Oxford Democrat.

NO. 30, VOLUME 9, NEW SERIES. PARIS, MAINE, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 27, 1849. OLD SERIES, NO. 38, VOLUME 18.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT,
PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY, BY
G. W. Millett,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

TERMS—ONE DOLLAR AND FIFTY CENTS, in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS inserted on reasonable terms:—the proprietor not being accountable for any error beyond the amount charged for the advertisement.—A reasonable deduction will be made for payments in advance.

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Book and Job Printing
PROMPTLY AND NEATLY EXECUTED.

POETRY.

Beautiful Poem.

One of the Rev. Ralph Hoyt's prettiest poems is entitled 'OLD,' and in this is comprised a charming and natural picture. It portrays an old man visiting his native village after the lapse of many years. He is observed 'sitting on a mossy stone' by a host of children, one of whom, pitying him for his forlorn appearance, addressed him. To her he gives the following reply:

'Angel,' said he, sadly, 'I am old:
Earthly hope no longer hath a morrow,
Yet why I sit here thou shalt be told.'
Then his eye betrayed a pearl of sorrow—
Down it rolled;
'Angel,' said he sadly, 'I am old!'

'I have tottered here, to look once more
On the pleasant scene where I delighted
In the careless, happy days of yore,
Ere the garden of my heart was blighted
To the core!
I have tottered here to look once more!

'All the picture now to me how dear!
Even this old gray rock where I am seated
Seems a jewel worth my journey here;
Ah, that such a scene must be completed
With a tear!
All the picture now to me so dear!

Old stone house! it is still the same!
There's the very step so oft I mounted;
There's the window creaking in its frame,
And the notches that I cut and counted
For the game;
Old stone school-house! it is still the same.

In the cottage yonder was I born,
Long my happy home, that humble dwelling;
There the fields of clover, wheat and corn,
There the spring with liquid nectar swelling;
Ah, forlorn!
In the cottage yonder was I born.

Those two gateway sycamores you see,
Then were planted just so far asunder,
That long well-pole from the path to free,
And the wagon to pass safely under;
Ninety-three!
Those two gateway sycamores you see.'

THE STORY TELLER.

[Written for the Oxford Democrat.]

DORA DEVOE.

CHAPTER III.

'Oh, I would give youth, [illegible] and splendor,
My [illegible]
To wake within that heart [illegible] tender,
To clasp that [illegible] and call it mine.'

Through the instrumentality of Vivian, Col. Leigh had early been made acquainted with Mr. Devoe and his family. One evening, several weeks after the occurrences narrated in the preceding chapter, Col. Leigh entered Vivian's apartment, observing as he sat down—

"By, the way, Vivian, have you ever noticed the resemblance which the younger Miss Devoe bears to the picture of your mother?"

"No," said Vivian, starting up from a deep reverie, "that is, I have thought," he added, that her features were familiar to me, but it never occurred to me that she resembled that picture."

"It occurred to me, when I first saw her," replied Col. Leigh, "and this morning I was more than ever struck with the closeness of the resemblance. Not only her features, hair and complexion, but her form and carriage are like those of your mother at her age."

Vivian drew the locket containing his mothers picture from his bosom, and unclasping it, gazed long and earnestly upon it.

"There is," he exclaimed eagerly, "there is a close resemblance between them. I wonder why I never thought of this before. How singular!"

"Observe, Vivian," said Col. Leigh, bending over his shoulders, and pointing to the picture, "observe the peculiar expression of her mouth the same peculiarity is also observable in Miss Devoe's. Then those arching eye-brows, and above all the eyes strikingly agree with hers."

"They do, indeed, though Carrie does not have that air of pride and conscious superiority which we see in this."

Col. Leigh sighed heavily and remained for some time lost in meditation. "We called our infant daughter Carrie, he said at length in a sad tone of voice. It was a favorite name with your mother. I remember well that sweet babe so early snatched from my arms to what fate I know not."

"Possibly," suggested Vivian with great eagerness, "possibly Carrie may not be a daughter of Mr. Devoe. She certainly does not resemble him or Dora in the least, and it may be—"

"No, Vivian, I have too often been deceived both by real and fancied resemblances to your mother to dare hope this is anything more than merely accidental. For many years, in my travels, through this and other countries, I was I was accustomed to scan closely the countenance of every stranger child I met; and in many instances I imagined I detected a strong resemblance to my lost wife, but found upon inquiry, it had no connection whatever with her fate."

Sometimes, Vivian, when the dreadful uncertainty concerning them rises up before me, and when I think that perhaps my beloved daughter was thrown at an early age upon the cold charities of the world, it may be without a friend or protector, or what is worse reared up in vice and crime—when I think of this," continued Col. Leigh in a voice betokening strong emotion, "sometimes I feel inclined to question the dark and intricate dealings of Providence with me. To know they are in their graves would be happiness compared to this appalling uncertainty respecting their fate."

"Let us hope, my father, that it will please heaven to restore my sister to us," cried Vivian dashing away a tear, while Col. Leigh paced the apartment evidently struggling to subdue his rising emotions.

Little further was said upon this subject, both being absorbed by their own meditations.

Days and weeks passed on. Vivian adhered manfully to his resolution of keeping aloof from Dora as much as possible; but somehow, as ill luck would have it, she was thrown so directly in his way that he could not avoid her without committing an ungentlemanly rudeness. Like Tantalus of old, the golden fruit kept always before his eyes, inflaming his thirst, yet doomed, he thought, to be forever removed from his grasp.

One afternoon in particular, an instance fully verifying this, occurred. Unable to amuse himself with books, Vivian left his library to take a stroll in the fields, and unconscious whither he went, sauntered to the spot where he had first met Dora. As he stood with folded arms on the banks of the stream, gazing vacantly upon its sparkling surface, he was suddenly aroused by the voice of Dora, Dora herself, singing her favorite air, and the next moment her light form bounded into the opening where he stood. Vivian was secretly delighted in spite of himself at this meeting, and without knowing it, greeted her with unusual warmth. She was alone, and Vivian felt a sense of relief at the thought that he should not have to encounter the cold and averted looks of young Ross.

Dora was in one of her most brilliant moods this afternoon, and Vivian soon so far forgot the cold restraint he had hitherto imposed upon himself in her presence as to converse with all his former freedom and vivacity.

Once, in the course of their rambles, Dora, declaring herself fatigued, sat down under the shelter of a tree, and threw her hat at her feet. It was a warm day and exercise had diffused an unusual glow over her cheeks. Vivian thought as he looked upon her glowing countenance with the dark curls floating in rich profusion round her cheeks that she had never looked so lovely before, and an unconscious sigh escaped him at the unwelcome reflection that she was another's. Dora looked up hastily, and Vivian recollecting himself in a moment, snatched up the wreath of wild flowers which she had been braiding, and throwing it playfully over her head, remarked—

"None is so worthy of wearing the crown as she whose fair hands have woven it. This chaplet sits most becomingly, I assure you, upon these raven curls," and Vivion twined a glossy ringlet over his finger, wishing he could sever it from her head without her knowledge. "I shall not agree with the poet that 'Beauty is when unadorned, adorned the most.'"

"Ah, Mr. Leigh, I fear you are a flatterer," said Dora, blushing and smiling at the compliment.

"I shall not allow you, Miss Devoe, to stigmatize me by so foul an epithet," said Vivian gaily. "I really do not know how I could flatter you."

While he was speaking, Dora put up her hand to adjust her wreath in a more becoming manner, but accidentally breaking it, the parts fell again to her lap.

"Ah, Miss Devoe," said Vivian, "you do not always weave chains so easily broken as this."

"How so?" inquired Dora not comprehending the correct meaning of her companion's words. "I am not aware of having forged any stronger chain than this, at least, it was never my intention to impose the badge of slavery upon any one."

"The lack of such an intention does not necessarily imply the non-commission of the deed, as some of your friends, perhaps, may have occasion to assert," answered Vivian, regarding her with a peculiar expression of countenance.

Dora did not reply to this, for there was something so unusual in Vivian's looks and manner that she was puzzled and did not dare this time to ask an explanation. Both walked on several minutes without speaking.

Their steps soon led them to the outskirts of the grove where a [illegible] had been erected to separate it from the adjoining fields. When they reached this, Vivian with the ready gallantry habitual to him, offered to assist her over.—Unable to resist the temptation which the small white hand Dora placed in his held out, he hastily carried it to his lips in the act of lifting her over, then detaining it still after he had alighted, with a sudden impulse he exclaimed—

"What a happy fortune is in store for your cousin! Ah, Dora, you do not—you cannot know how much I envy him!"

Dora started, withdrew her hand and looked with amazement and inquiry into his face.—Vivian saw at once that he had gone too far, but he knew not how to retreat.

"Forgive me, Miss Devoe," said he, "forgive this involuntary expression of my feelings. Far be it from me to presume too much upon your generous friendship. Yet concealment is so foreign to my nature, I find it almost impossible to practice it. Besides as it can be no crime to love the good and beautiful, I know not why I should attempt to conceal it."

He spoke with deep sadness, and cast his eyes to the ground. Thinking his words must have a reference to her sister, for she had not the remotest idea of the mistake under which he labored, Dora said after an embarrassing pause—

"Pardon me, Mr. Leigh, if I question the plausibility of your last assertion. I think it our duty to conceal what we know, if avowed, would give pain to others."

"You are right, Miss Devoe, you are right," answered Vivian quickly. "I did not think of this before. Be assured I will profit by your suggestion."

This subject was then dropped, but neither Vivian nor Dora recovered their former gayety, and the remainder of their walk was performed mostly in silence. Vivian could not forgive himself for what he considered his unguarded rashness.

An incident, however, occurred before they separated which served to divert their attention somewhat from the recent embarrassing scene. As they were proceeding along, their ears were suddenly saluted with the voice of some one singing at no great distance from them. On looking up to see from whence the sounds proceeded, they saw upon the bank of the stream opposite to where they were standing, Carrie and young Ross sitting in quite close proximity to each other, and evidently unconscious of being observed. Vivian and Dora paused to listen.

"Carrie has a sweet voice, don't you think so, Mr. Leigh?" said Dora with evident admiration as the clear, bird-like tones of her sister came distinctly to their ears.

"Yes," said Vivian, forgetting as he listened his recent vexation, "and Carrie is a sweet creature, too—an angel almost. Did I ever tell you how much she resembles the picture of my mother?"

"No," replied Dora, starting, "I think I have never heard you speak of it."

Vivian drew forth the locket containing the likeness of his mother, and unclasping it, placed it in her hand.

"Really, Mr. Leigh," said Dora, after having examined it with an air of deep interest, "really I should say this was a picture of Carrie herself, she resembles it so closely."

A few other remarks were made upon this singular circumstance, and then Dora proposed joining her cousin. Vivian's first impulse was to comply; but on second thought the dread of meeting young Ross with his cold, displeased looks, prevailed against it. He felt the necessity too, of tearing himself from Dora's society, and urging some trifling excuse, he hastily bade her adieu and hurried away.

That night Dora sat alone in her chamber, ruminating upon the occurrences of the day and trying to compose her disturbed mind. To her, Vivian's conduct had appeared strange and incomprehensible in the extreme. There had been a peculiar tenderness in his manner towards her in several instances, once in particular, which she could not help remarking and think very singular. Once or twice a suspicion crossed her mind which she had never felt before—a suspicion that called up the tell-tale crimson to her brow and cheek even though alone.

"No, no!" she exclaimed resolutely to herself. "I must not be so foolish as to think of *this*. It is plain that he loves Carrie. He thinks she is an angel, and she is indeed compared to me. Besides she resembles the picture of his mother so much, I do not wonder that he loves her. I should love any one that resembled my mother," and Dora's dark eye filled with tears as the memory of that gentle being who had watched over her childhood and youth, but who now lay in her silent, narrow home, came up before her. But her thoughts soon returned to their former channel. "I wish I had never seen him," she said in a low, despairing voice. "I shall never be so happy again as I was before. Oh, I wish we had never met!"

Dora drew her hand across her eyes, while the bright tears dropped one by one through her slender fingers. She remained thus absorbed in her own painful reflections for a long time, and it was not until the clock told the hour of midnight that she rose from that posture.

Dora then approached the couch where her sister lay, and gently drew aside the curtain to see if she was asleep. Never had the beauty of Carrie struck her so forcibly before. She lay in a gentle slumber with her bright hair curling around her cheeks, on which a faint dingo of rose vied with the stainless lily; a sweet smile parted her lips—altogether she was a picture of loveliness and innocence.

"Sweet Carrie! she is indeed an angel!" murmured Dora fondly pressing her lips to the fair brow of the sleeping girl." Why was not Nature as bountiful to me? Then perhaps I too might be loved!"

She involuntarily turned and glanced at an opposite mirror. What a contrast met her gaze. But poor Dora did not behold herself when the hue was varying on her cheek, the light dancing in her dark eyes, and the smile flashing and playing like a gleam of sunshine over her face; her cheek was pale, her eyes heavy and red with recent weeping and her whole appearance altogether woe-begone. The dim light shed by the lamp gave an additional shade to her natural complexion, her hair being all disordered round her face, and the outlines of her features but half revealed in the shadowy light, looked, she thought, more irregular and unseemly than ever.

"How shocking I look," she exclaimed, "I do not wonder that Vivian does not love me!" and with a sigh she turned and threw herself upon her couch.

[Conclusion next week.]

[From the Flag of Our Union.]

Squire Job, and the Way he did It.

BY FRANK WYNDON.

Old Job Bemis, or squire Job, as he was generally called, had lived to the age of fifty years and over—how nobody knew, for he never did anything to earn a livelihood, never worked and though prone, like many other geniuses, to speculation, he almost invariably lost money in his operations. He never had a home, and where he 'got his vittels an' did his sleepin',' it would have puzzled the whole neighborhood, including Job himself, to tell. Nevertheless Job did manage to vegetate for something more than half a century, and withal he began in his old age to grow fat. If he did not eat so often as other people, when he *did* get a meal, he made ample amends for past deficiencies. Job never was troubled with dyspepsia—not he; and he had no faith in the new-fangled notion of leaving off while one is hungry—not a jot, *he* hadn't. A very good story of his gastronomic powers is told. It is something as follows:

Job was making a short journey in the primitive style, that is to say, on foot. How long he fasted deponent saith not, but even he began to think it high time to refresh his inner man.—Examining into the state of his finances, he found he had money enough to purchase a meal, and have a little spare change left. Some time after noon he hove in sight of a tavern. As soon as he arrived at it he called for a dinner, and pending its preparation he sat alternately fanning himself with his hat, and jingling his change in his pantaloons pocket, perhaps, thinking thereby to facilitate operations. Now it so happened, that a wedding party had called for a dinner, and among the articles specified in the bill of fare, 'roast pig' stood quite conspicuous. Dinner for the company was nearly served, the pig was already on the table, and all hands were busy.—The landlord, judging Job would not be very fastidious, and wishing to get rid of him as soon as possible, set him at the table where piggy stood so crisp and tempting. Setting a little cold meat and some potatoes before Job, he requested him to ring a bell if he wanted anything. Fifteen, twenty minutes and more passed by, and nobody entered the dining room. Something had gone wrong in the kitchen and dinner was delayed. Somewhat more than half an hour had elapsed when the bell rung in the dining hall. A waiter entered. There sat Job, his hands and face beautifully greased, with large stacks of bones on each side of his plate, but no pig was to be seen.

'M-mister w-w-wa-waiter,' (Job labored under Charles Lamb's difficulty; in fact he *stuttered* 'orfully' when a little excited,) 'I-I-I'll t-t-ta-take a-another of y-y-your s-s-s-small hogs, if y-y-you p-p-p-pl-please, the f-f-fact is I-I-I like 'em.'

The waiter stood aghast a few moments, and then started to inform the landlord of the terrible end his pig had come to. What Job found to finish his dinner from, or whether he ever finished it at all, is not known.

Job was something of a wag. Everybody within ten miles round felt at perfect liberty to quiz him, and he was generally the sufferer in all the practical jokes perpetrated by the scapegraces in the vicinity. Many a time has the fun-loving clerk of the village store loaded his pipe with gunpowder, and while he was quietly puffing away, *fush!* the pipe, save a short piece of the tail which he held between his teeth, has disappeared, and poor Job's eyebrows and hair met with a terrible singeing. If he called for a glass of such as he loved at the tavern, ten to one he would find half an ounce or so of turpentine in it by way of a 'relisher.' When he got tolerable *slippery* (which he usually did if he could get treated), if he was on foot, he was sure to run over a rope held by the roguish boys in the dark bridge, by which operation frequently repeated his nasal protuberance had become sadly flattened; and if on horseback, his bridal rein would happen to get nearly cut off, so that by its giving away during some of his numerous efforts to help himself upright, he would be most suddenly and unexpectedly unhorsed. But Job took all these things coolly and philosophically. It is true if he detected the joker he would attempt to give him a suitable berating—but alas, he found in next to an utter impossibility to 'g-g-g-get his t-t-to-tongue off,' as himself expressed it. His only course in such cases was to swallow the fragments of words that had wedged themselves into his throat, roll his quid to the other side of his mouth (for Job chewed 'some' and *spit* considerable), and take a fresh start.

Job's mingled shrewdness, oddity and obtuseness led him into a thousand laughable positions, some voluntary, and others involuntary. And though often, yet it was not always, that he got the worst of it. As we have said, he had something of a waggish propensity, and not unfrequently he succeeded in turning the tables triumphantly on his persecutors. One of his exploits we propose to relate.

Job had by some means obtained possession of a horse that had evidently outlived the days of his usefulness, and was fast declining into his dotage. Old farmer Jones, a close-fisted, careful man, who had once or twice 'did' Job in some transactions of a pecuniary kind, was in want of a horse for the plough, &c., and thinking Job might be in want of the 'dust' bad enough to part with the animal for less than its real value, determined to drive a trade with him.

Accordingly one day, as Job was passing his house astride of the old horse, he accosted him with—'Good mornin', squire Job.'

'M-mor-mornin',' stammered Job, in reply.

'What kind of an animal have you got there, squire?'

'W-why bet-better than s-s-some, an' n-n-not s-so good as s-s-some.'

'Want to sell him?'

'D-dont c-care. W-w-want t-t-ta buy?'

'Why no, not particularly. How old is he?'

'S-s-sev-seven—seven—seven.'

'Will you warrant him to be no older?'

'Y-y-yes, not a d-d-day o-older.'

'Is he kind and true on a plow, or before oxen?'

'W-well now, I-I'll t-t-tell you. You m-may h-h-h-hitch him to a p-p-plow or a-a-ny where else an' m-my w-w-word f-for it you-ll f-f-find h-him t-t-there.'

'You'll warrant him to be jest as you've stated, will ye, squire?'

'Y-y-yes, if h-he aint I-I-I'll t-t-ake him b-b-back.'

Finally the bargain was struck, and the horse bought for sixty-five dollars. Farmer Jones, chuckling at his trade, paid over the money, and put his horse into the stable preparatory to testing his good qualities. To his unbounded surprise, though the old horse exhibited the most laudible perseverance, yet he could not eat, the hay slipped through his grinders unbroken. Not a little chagrined at this discovery, he took him out after dinner and tried him at the plough.—To his surprise again Dobbin refused to draw a pound. Coaxing and flogging were alternately resorted to, but it was no go. The old horse remained immovable.

A day or two after he met the squire—'Squire Job,' said he, 'I want you take that old rack-bones back again.'

'W-w-why?' inquired Job, in surprise.

'Because you deceived me. You said he was but seven years old. But the truth is, he is so old that he can't eat hay at all.'

'C-c-can't help it. I t-t-told you he w-was s-s-sev-seven, seven, seven, an' t-t-three t-t-times sev-s-s-seven is t-t-twenty-one, and I-I'll w-w-warrant h-him to b-be n-no older.'

'Blast your stuttering. But you said he was kind and true on the plough, and he wont draw a pound.'

'I t-t-told you if y-you h-h-hitched him a-any where y-you'd find h-h-him there, an' I al-ways d-d-did, an' if y-you've h-hitched him a-any where an' h-he w-want there an' w-want d-determined t-to s-stay t-t-there I-I-I'll t-take him b-b-back.'

And with a meaning wink Job left Mr. Jones to chew the bitter cud of his disappointment, or smoke it as he liked best.

LAUGHTER.—No man who has once heartily and wholly laughed, can be altogether irreclaimably bad. How much lies in laughter—the cipher key where with we decipher the whole man! Some men wear an everlasting simper; in the smiles of others lies a cold glitter as of ice; the fewest are able to laugh what can be called laughing but only sniff, and titter and snigger from the throat outward, or at least produce some whiffling, husky cachination, as is they were laughing through wool; of none such comes good. The man who cannot laugh is not only fit for treasons, stratagems any spoil, but his whole life is already a treason and a stratagems. [Carlyle.

Too Bad--almost.

THE Sunday Atlas, tell its readers that,—

'While walking on the edge of the town a day or two ago, we saw several boys engaged in perpetrating a murder of one of those harmless reptile called water-snakes, which was lying in the ditch by the roadside. They had thrown several stones at the creature, and paused to dispute whether the vital spark had fled, or was only 'playing possum.' At this moment, a very respectable and skilful physician approached in his carriage, and seeing a small crowd gathered by the side of the ditch, he stopped his horse and inquired what was 'going on.' The circumstances were related to him by the boys, who were still debating whether it would be necessary to throw a few more stones at their victim, to prevent all chances of recovery.

Another snake was now seen approaching that which was partly killed, and moved about as if to ascertain the extent of the injuries it had received.

'That,' said the physician, who was looking on from the carriage, 'that is the snake doctor!'

'Is it?' cried the boys; 'then come along, Jake, it's no use to throw another stone; if the doctor is tending him, he's as good as dead, and all h—ll couldn't save him!'

The medical gentleman gave his horse a severe stroke with the whip, and went off at a brisk canter; the boys left in an opposite direction, perfectly satisfied that the snake doctor would give a good account of his patient!

The Wood Lot.

Winter will soon be upon us, and even now, *on* some of these *frosty* mornings and evenings, *fires* are exceedingly *comfortable*, if not indispensable. In this northern climate a large supply of fuel is necessary, and it becomes us to use it prudently and economically. The present is a favorable time to pick up and save the down-wood which may be found in your wood lot, and prepare it so that when the first snows come, it may be conviently hauled *to the door*. In this way much good fuel may be saved, which would otherwise soon go to decay. The wood roads may be located, and the obstructions removed much easier now than after the ground is covered deep with snow. After securing the down-wood, you may decide upon what portion of the lot you will procure the remainder of your supply, and how it may best be hauled out. It is generally much easier getting up wood in the first part of the winter, than after the drifting snows come.

If you need timber for fencing, or for other farm uses, you will probably find it as durable when cut at this season, as at any other; certainly much more durable than that which is cut in the spring. R.

"SOLITAIRE," the California correspondent of the St. Louis Reveille, relates the following:

"An amusing circumstance happened to Gen. Riley while he was on a visit here a few weeks since. A Sonoranian caught the General in possession of a mule bearing his brand, and, not knowing his rank, he had him arrested and brought before the Alcalde. When the Mexican discovered that he had arrested the Governor of the territory, he thought at least his life was at and end, and manifested a strong desire to leave the court suddenly; but it was too good a joke for the Americans present, so they held him in durance until he prosecuted the suit.—The General had purchased the mule in the placers from some scamp, and, on discovering the rightful owner, astonished his already shaking nerves by offering him pay in coin, instead of a rope, which he despairingly looked upon as the certain reward he would receive for such a high-handed act. After receiving his pay he fled from the mines, for he could not be persuaded that the Governor would not send a file of soldiers for him, and conduct him to head-quarters for execution.'

A letter from California says that emigrants should take their wives with them:—

"Them injun wimmen is shiftless creeters, and if you hire one to keep your things desent she only loafs around while you'r hard at work, pick in hand, puttin' in for the yaller boys. To be shoore there aint no fether bed thar except the bed of Fether river, and the wife of your buzzum would hav to a buffylow robe, but she woodn't mind the skin with a luvin husbun to share it with her.

'The world was sad, the garding was a wild,
And man, oneasy, sithed till wumman smiled.'"

A metropolitan housekeeper advertised recently for a wet nurse. A young Irish girl offered herself. 'How old are you, Bridget?' said the madame. 'Sixteen, plaise ma'am.' 'Have you ever had a baby?' 'No, ma'am,' 'but I am very fond of them.' 'Then I'm afraid, Bridget, you will not do for me. It is a *wet* nurse I want.' 'O, please ma'am, I know I'll do; I'm very aisy to teach.'

NEVER SAY DIE.—An English paper has the following—'Neither birth, marriage, sickness nor seasons, are known to editors in this country—death itself is no apology. If they die, their paper must come out.'

A Breaking Up.

A correspondent of the New York Evening Post, Who signs himself "John Brown, ferryman," gives some cogent reasons for believing that Mr. Clayton will resign as secretary of state during the coming session of congress. The general tone of the press indicates the same thing.

More still—appearances are that it will be a *forced* resignation. In other words, Mr. Clayton would prefer this mode of retiring to the more disagreeable one of direct dismissal. The trouble is that, in his eagerness to be the "mark in the cabinet, he has brought down upon the administration some half a dozen quarrels, that it will take the balance of their four years to get comfortably rid of. In all the controversies, Mr Clayton has shown the rashness of the bully, but none of the diplomacy of the statesman.

The issue with France is still unsettled, and presents a somewhat ugly aspect. Mr. Clayton, in his correspondence with the French Minister of Foreign Affairs, has it appears used language that requires explanation. Our minister, in the meantime, at that court, is unrecognized. All this "bubble, toil and trouble" in the boiling pot of politics puts Mr. Clayton at his wit's end—an end it hasn't taken long to reach.

It is also among the *on dits* of the day that Henry Clay was sent for to regulate the matter, and it is whispered that *he* is to be Mr. Clayton's successor—that he will take the place for the sole purpose of keeping Webster out, who has a hankering in that direction.

The President looks on in a state of bewilderment. He sees that something goes wrong, but cannot discover the cause of the trouble. Meredith is just now his master, and Meredith is anti-Clayton.

The dance will open soon to the tune of the "Rogue's march."

France; the two Cabinets; Louis Napoleon.—The abrupt dismissal by Louis Napoleon of his cabinet is the most startling piece of news from abroad. It is certainly a bold political act, and the message to the assembly by which it is accompanied—its justifying cause—is still bolder. It seems to have thrown political speculators in France, as well as out of it, into utter confusion. Hardly to unite in their views of it. Some regard it as the first step towards a *coup d'etat*; others regard it as indicating a belief of a long duration of power; others affirm that Louis is resolved to play the emperor; others again that he aims at preserving the republic. As Louis Napoleon is of the most easy political principles imaginable, no line of conduct that adherence to principle would warrant can safely be predicted for him.

Of the dismissed cabinet, or rather of the controlling majority of it, the world will be likely to exclaim, good riddance for bad rubbish. It is difficult to express the abhorrence their conduct has excited wherever the cause of republicanism, of true liberty, has an advocate. A more arrant set of political hypocrites never disgraced a political stage. Their policy, domestic and foreign, has not only been false to the republicanism they professed to uphold, but to the substance and name of genuine freedom, and this, too, ever since their appointment. But this might have been expected of them. They were at heart monarchists, in love only with spoils of office, anxious only to keep themselves uppermost in the hurlyburly of revolution, and without a generous throb for ameliorating the condition of humanity. The atrocity manifested in their detestable Roman expedition is almost unparalleled in political history. Their existence was an insult to liberty, and we rejoice that Louis Napoleon has kicked them out of office.

The members of the new cabinet, if not men of wide reputation, are generally able men, and are of the majority party of the assembly. They do not possess great political influence, and hence are sneeringly spoken of by the British press.—The Times, the Herald, the Daily News and the Chronicle write nearly in the same spirit. This is to be expected, especially if they have strong republican tendencies, and hence cannot be looked upon as a bad sign. In France the chief characteristic given it is that it is personally agreeable to the president, and devoted to his interests. One thing is pretty certain—the new cabinet cannot play more false to the cause of liberalism than the old cabinet did. The Times correspondent says that the message and the dismissal were favorably received by the working classes, and that there was no fear in Paris that public order would be disturbed. The idea prevalent is that the old cabinet had got its deserts, and that the new one would act more harmoniously. It remains to be seen whether it will aim to consolidate the republic, or pander to Louis Napoleon's imputed desire to restore the empire. The latter project seems so improbable, under every aspect that it can be viewed, that it seems hardly possible that the president can really be fool enough to seriously attempt it. He would be opposed by the republicanism of the nation. This, it is generally admitted, has been growing in strength for many years. It found a secure basis in the division of the soil and in the increase of mechanical employments. The workingmen, the small owners of land, and the agricultural laborers, are allowed to be deeply attached to republicanism. They do not desire [illegible] centralization, but to establish home municipal governments. They would oppose to the last a restoration of the empire. In this, too, they would be joined by the Bourbons, who are plotting the return of their legitimate king, and who still expect to see this accomplished. They hate the name of empire as much as they hate the name of republicanism: it recalls to their minds the rule of Bonaparte. Louis Napoleon could not get their support. Nor is he made of 'so stuff' that would make friends by acquiring military renown. He has neither the genius to conduct an army, nor the pecuniary means to [illegible]

If the president sees his position and duty aright, he will dismiss such vain desires and apply himself to the work of strengthening the foundations of the republic. It is the mission of France to take the lead in the great work of reorganizing Europe. Here is a field wide enough to satisfy the ambition of any man. Let Louis Napoleon see it and pursue it steadily, and he can confer incalculable benefit on France and on Europe. Let him strive for the miserable goal of imperialism, and distruction is sure to await him.

False Mintage American Coin Uncurrent.—Nor many years we understand, the bank of England has refused to make advances upon American gold coin. The reason given is, that the amount of alloy is variable, and the stamp is no accurate evidence of value. Hence it is necessary for the borrower to send his coin to the assayer, who converts it into bars upon which he affixes his stamp. It will then, and not till then, be received by the bank security.

This is the result of careless mintage. If the coin of each denomination were of uniform value, like the English coin, the holder of American gold in London could deposit and receive it again in coin instead of bars which require to be reconverted before they will go into circulation.

There are manifold reasons why this ought not to be so. Every national coin should have an absolute and equal value throughout the world, and the stamp of the American eagle should give it currency for its nominal value amongst all nations and in every market. That is the case with the English coin wherever England has, and it is difficult to say where she has not, commercial relations; and it is humiliating in the last degree, that we should have put it in the power of any banking institution in the world to impeach the stamp and depreciate the circulating medium of our country in such a way.

This is a matter to which the secretary of the Treasury should give his immediate attention. Let our gold be re-coined, if necessary; let more competent moneyers be placed in charge of the mints, if the difficulty lies in that quarter; but let us no longer be reproached with the use of false weights and false measures. Meantime we would be obliged to any one who would favor us with a correct estimate of the tax incurred by the holders of American coin in England, in consequence of our false mintage.—[N. Y. Evening Post.

The following (says the Boston Daily Advertiser) is an extract from a letter received this week from one of the passengers in the steamer Panama, which sailed from New York last year, making the passage round the Cape. It contains a sensible view of the actual state of things in California, and we commend it to the attention of those who indulge only in golden visions of that fairy land;—

"Now me thinks I hear you ask, what about the gold? Is it as plenty as has been represented here at home? Well, perhaps it may be, if one goes far enough, and digs deep enough; but where one can stand the fatigue and hardships, ten will get discouraged and come back, and go home, if they can raise money enough to pay their passage back; and where one man makes a fortune, five will lose their health or their lives. I can assure you that the gold is not obtained without the *hardest* kind of *hard work*—deprived of all the comforts of life. If they are sick, God help them! for there is no one else to take care of them. They must lie on the ground and die. Many a poor fellow has worked months and got a few thousands together, and seen it all swept away by one fit of sickness—glad to escape with his life. With a ruined constitution, he curses the day he came to California. Many such cases have I witnessed. There are many men here who are making fortunes by speculating. The Eastern land speculation was nothing to the fever raging here. Lots that could not be given away when Mr. —— was here before, now bring their hundreds and thousands. Rents are enormously high. It is impossible to get a room short of sixty dollars a month."

A Boston girl has accepted an offer of $—— a month to go to San Francisco, and act in the capacity of book keeper for a merchant in that place. It is shrewdly suspected that the arrangement will end in a partnership. The gallant Maj. Noah does not see why ladies should not be employed in keeping accounts; as he thinks that 'the Bible enjoins them to increase and *multiply*,' and says he prefers ladies' *figures* to those of the other sex.

Death of Purser Hartwell.—A letter announcing the melancholy intelligence of William B. Hartwell, of Augusta, Purser in the U. S. Navy; has just been received from an officer of the U. S. ship Falmouth, addressed to Capt. Pope, U. S. N., now at home in this town. He died on the fourth day of July last, of apoplexy, on board the Falmouth, two days out from Rio, homeward bound.

The deceased was the son of John H. Hartwell, Esq. of this town. Previous to his appointment of Purser in the navy, he held, for a short time, the office of Secretary of the State of Maine. He was respected and beloved by all who knew him. His early decease will be universally lamented. This bereavement is a heavy stroke to his family and personal friends, and especially so to his grief-stricken wife and children.—Age.

The horrid story that a negro was to be burnt alive at Palmyra, Mo., is exploded by news that the little girl and her brother, whom the negro was supposed to have killed, probably fell victims to wild beasts.

[Correspondence of the Journal of Commerce.]

WASHINGTON, Nov. 17th.

I am happy to learn that there is to be a proposition from a Southern Democratic source, on the first day of the session, that will, as is believed, settle the slavery question, so far as the admission of California and other States in the newly acquired territories, is concerned. The proposition will be in the form of a bill, and notice of its intended introduction will be given on the first day of the meeting of the Senate.

Mr. Calhoun and Mr Clay will both support this compromise, as is believed by those who have some knowledge of their views.

In this way, the *perils* which are imminent will be avoided.

The moderate and rational men are called to the rescue of the country. If the counsels of ultra men should prevail, we should have two separate organizations of the House, at the ensuing session; to say nothing of other difficulties.

California *cannot* come into the Union with the boundaries at which she appears to aim—that is, the *whole seacoast*.

The scheme is based on the principle and the line of the Missouri Compromise, on the supposition that California can be divided into three States: and on the usage which has long been acted on, of preserving a sort of balance between the Slave and Free States, by admitting, at the same time, one Free and one Slave State.

Thus Maine and Missouri, as it will be remembered, were admitted at the same time.

The Bill, which will be introduced in the Senate, will provide, first, for the establishment of four territorial governments, to wit, that for New Mexico; 2d, that for Deseret; 3d, for that of California north of 36 dg. 30 min., and west of Deseret; and 4th, the part of California south of 36 dg. 30 min.

It will also provide that the territory north of 36 dg. 30 min. shall be authorized forthwith to form a State Constitution, and shall be admitted into the Union. Also, that a new State shall be at the same time, admitted from the eastern part of Texas, and south of 36 dg. 30 min. The Bill will not settle the boundary between Texas and New Mexico, but will provide that the question be submitted to a Board of Commissioners.

California will not be allowed to take the Ocean boundary, which has been proposed in her Convention.

These Territorial questions minged with the slavery agitation, and the uncertainty as to the permanence of either of the present party organizations, will give an extraordinary interest to the coming session, even at its very commencement. The slavery question is the great humbug of the day, and will swallow up others.

OXFORD DEMOCRAT.

PARIS, MAINE, NOVEMBER 27, 1849.

The Condemnation.

One year ago this month the shouts of an exulting multitude, bonfires, illuminations and other demonstrations of joy, announced the triumphant election of Major General Zachary Taylor to the highest office within the gift of his fellow citizens. He had during the space of forty years been connected with the army, and, until recently so undistinguished and obscure as to be hardly known to the people of the country which he served. His name was but little known at home, and entirely unknown abroad. He had taken no part in political controversies with which his country had been agitated; he had never voted; had done nothing to excite the admiration or aversion of his countrymen. He therefore had no enemies.—Accident placed him at the head of the army which was destined for the invasion of Mexico. In the campaign which that army made, it achieved splendid victories and covered itself with glory. It was composed of many men—one of whom was a hero; and was guided in its movements by the profoundest military science in the country. It was therefore not to be beaten by any force which the enemy could bring against it. Its destiny was to conquer wherever [illegible]. And as usual in similar cases, the glory of this well appointed and [illegible] army [illegible] Gen. [illegible] his friends [illegible] his countrymen. [illegible] and flatterers sought to [illegible] and [illegible] Gen. Taylor, and [illegible] they [illegible] the sparks of ambition which [illegible] his bosom, to aspire to the highest office [illegible] the gift of his countrymen—the [illegible] He [illegible] himself [illegible] diffidence and [illegible] of his countrymen. He had served his country to the best of his ability in a just and righteous war. He had led a victorious army which put to flight his country's enemies. These services and successes wanted the admiration and the gratitude of the people. He professed to be an honest and a frank soldier; to know nothing of political intrigues, to have no well defined political principles, to have no political likes or dislikes; to know no friends or enemies among his admiring and grateful countrymen. And he promised to be the President of the people; to put an end to the violence and acrimony of partisan warfare, and to take the constitution and the will of the people for his guide. These were in substance the promises of the old soldier; and these promises were endorsed by his leading friends and supporters, and the presses which advocated his election.

The people gave credit to these pledges of the old Hero, whose word of honor they regarded as sacred and binding. All parties voted for him, and he was triumphantly elected. Never [illegible] a man ascend the presidential chair of the republic under auspices so favorable. He had only to redeem his promises and to fulfil the just expectations of the people which those solemn assurances had excited, to be one of the most popular chief magistrates who ever sat in the chair of Washington.

He came into power. He took the oath of fidelity to the constitution, and the oath of office: and under the solemn influences of those oaths, which had just ascended from his lips to be registered on the record of a higher than earthly tribunal, he, in substance, in his address to the people on that occasion, reiterated those solemn pledges which he had made previous to his election, in order to gain the confidence and support of his countrymen.

What did this man, thus honored by and thus pledged to the people, then do. The story is briefly told. By his acts he violated all those pledges. He proved to the people that he had a party: and to the mortification and disgust of every patriot, that party was the same which sympathised with the enemies of his country, against whom he fought and conquered. He proved to the people that all his pledges were at naught: that he had friends to reward and enemies to punish: that, instead of being the enemy of proscription he was its stern advocate; and that he was the friend of those who were most ruthless in their proscriptions of his political opponents. In short, this man, who was to injure nobody for opinion's sake, permitted those under him to make more removals for that cause alone, than had been made under all previous administrations, from the beginning of the government—all his promises, and those of his friends and partisans, have been broken and disregarded.

This is not all. He has abused the confidence of the people in other respects. He has abjured and abdicated the power which the constitution confers upon him alone, and reposed it in his cabinet—a body wholly irresponsible to the people. He has delegated the appointing power to the cabinet. He has given the strongest evidence to the people, that, from want of acquaintance with the high duties of statesmanship, and a deficiency of knowledge of men, he is unequal to the discharge of the high duties of his office. Having abandoned the helm to the cabinet, they have shaped the policy of the administration.

Such are some of the acts of Gen. Taylor and his cabinet in the first eight months of their career. Now what has been the response of the people? Since the fourth of March, when this administration came into power, elections have been held in nearly every State in the Union. We have no room to go into details, nor would it be necessary, but will allude to general results only. In every State which gave its vote to Gen. Cass, large and increased majorities have been given for the democratic candidates. In States decidedly whig, the Taylor majorities have been greatly diminished; while Connecticut, Tennessee, Pennsylvania, Georgia and Louisiana—States which gave their votes to Gen. Taylor, and they secured his election—have repudiated him and the party with whom he has allied himself. And in New York, the result, under the untoward circumstances in which the democratic party went into the battle, may be regarded as a democratic victory.

In the strongholds of the whig party the administration has hardly been able to sustain itself, and has entirely failed to restore the reign of that party in its former vigor and potency. In Vermont, where it has always maintained its ascendency, it has failed to elect a governor by the people. In Massachusetts, the result is similar, except that it is more adverse to Taylorism than when the General was elected. We believe that in Rhode Island, where federalism has long trampled upon popular rights and public liberty, the whig party has succeeded in maintaining its ascendency, and electing its Governor by the people.

The administration, therefore, stands before the country condemned and repudiated by the people. It has lost their confidence, and is, in every respect, a minority administration. It is so far in a minority that it may be regarded as a faction holding power and office against the wishes of the people. The breach of solemn pledges made by Gen. Taylor and his supporters previous to the election; the ruthless proscription practiced by the Cabinet in his name; the weak and vacillating policy of the cabinet, both foreign and domestic, have all been passed upon and condemned by the people. Even Gen. Taylor's own State repudiated him, and proclaims, in a voice which should awaken him to a sense of his true condition, that he has not redeemed his promises, and has not kept his faith with the people. Thus has he and his cabinet been condemned.

The Great Christmas and New Years Pictorial. Brother Jonathan's mammoth sheet for the coming Holidays has made its appearance, and a grand and imposing spectacle he presents to his numerous readers and admirers. It would be almost impossible to overrate the truly splendid collection of engravings which appear in this magnificent Christmas sheet. The fine large and graphic picture of the "Pleasures, Follies and Miseries of a New York Christmas," is a masterpiece of American Fine Arts; and either that or the group of spirited portraits of "General Taylor and his Cabinet," is alone worth double the cost of the whole paper. We have not room to enumerate a tithe of the fifty or sixty beautiful Engravings and popular reading which go to make up this stupendous sheet. Of one thing we are certain. It is by far the best and handsomest pictorial paper ever issued in America or any where else. Published by Wilson & Co., New York, at 12 cents per copy, or ten for one dollar.

☞ Gov. Briggs is in a minority of 2,621 votes, besides the scattering, to be counted against him in the official returns.

LIBERTY.

Liberty is a word often pronounced, but unfortunately by very many little understood.—With a large number the unrestricted right and power to indulge and gratify every whim, fancy, or caprice, which may start into the brain of a man whose rationality is perhaps of a very questionable nature, is true and genuine liberty, whether such indulgence may interfere with the rights and privileges of other men, is matter of secondary moment altogether. With others its essence is to distrust the enjoyments, the rights, and the quiet of those persons whom envy accuses of having been more fortunate, or of being in a higher and better situation of life, than those who thus listen to the whisperings of the "Green eyed Monster." With the latter no inequality should exist in society. All men should be so constituted, that competition, enterprise, rivalry, and their kindred principles would sicken from the hopelessness of being satisfied. Human affairs should be established on a dead level, and like the stagnant waters of Lethe, be without wave or commotion to disturb its sluggish inaction. The fundamental maxim of political liberty, that all men are equal, should be true not merely in a political sense, but in respect to every department of our nation, whether physical moral or intellectual. Men of such opinions become the advocates of agrarianism, and instigate by their disorganising principles, anarchy, riot and confusion. The liberty thus prized, is to the class by whom it is prized, the right to drag down everything high, sacred and respectable, to the level of their own base natures.

Liberty is a possession which none can estimate too highly, but no distinction can be wider than that which exists between it and a reckless licentiousness, which if allowed to pursue its wild and destructive career, would involve every thing in a perfect chaos. The elements of true liberty and social liberty, which is to be distinguished from the rights reserved to us by our political guarantees, are peace, order and the power to pursue, undisturbed by violence, the plans which our judgment dictates, and the laws created by ourselves, sanction. Coercion we consent to as the price of security, and provided the coercion be legitimate and legal, just and merciful, we are bound to submit, however repugnant to our feelings it may be for the time.

In society, as in a well regulated family, where persons of different opinions, tastes and desires, live together, harmony is sustained by a spirit of mutual concession, each one with a feeling of generosity, yielding to the other in things of small moment in themselves, but which are the general and prolific sources of bickering strife and difficulty among man. The enlightened mind will pursue this course, even when it is sure not to be reciprocated, as the means of harmony and happiness; and who will say that he does so at the expense of any true principles of liberty, with which we have as citizens, or as men, been invested? It were indeed an act of cowardice and base meanness to sacrifice any sound and important principles, upon the altar of quiet and repose, and not only so, but an act suicidal in itself, since opposition has always commenced with small and apparently trifling encroachments. Here the bold, stern and fearless opposition are demanded. But when the love of contention is some petty insignificant trifle, such as those for which one half of the wars have arisen, let the conduct be such as becomes a man, too magnanimous to engage in a quarrel for the mere sake of brawling, yet it be yielding and conciliative and in nine cases out of ten, it will be met half way by a similar spirit: for man love not to be surpassed in generosity any more than in other things.

This principle we believe to be the true secret of obtaining and preserving peace and concord in human life. Opposition to it, how contemptible and at the same time, how hideous, appears that savage malignity by which we too often see men actuated who are impelled by a strong impulse of revenge. The merest possible neglect, owing very often to inadvertancy or an ordinary salutation, awakes a horde of sullen passions, scowling in their den, and like a nest of vipers, stinging and gnawing the peace of him whose bosom they infest. Social liberty cannot be understood and prized by such men as these. Had they power, they would be the New Caligulas of their race, equally suspicious, cruel and revengeful. Without it, they are envious, spiteful and malicious, ready to participate in any scheme of darkness which has for its end the destruction of all which their conscience tells is superior to themselves. Restrain the inordinate desires and impulses of such, and they forthwith rail like Thersites in everything which is deemed by others good and useful; and complain that their liberty is violated.

Were members of a community equally enlightened, mild laws would be sufficient to obtain the cheerful submission of freemen, but where ignorance prevails, we shall ever behold "the iron rod of a tyrant compelling the trembling homage of slaves." The inequalities in society which our system of education is doing so much to ameliorate, render the liability to riots, and popular disturbances, inevitable; but no one can doubt that it is the duty of the peaceably disposed to exert every means in their power to put down every resistence, or violation of the laws. Unless the friends of liberty, who must also be the friends of order, do this, they may become subject to the mob, than which there can be no worse tyrant—a many headed hydra more capricious, irrational and cruel, than the veriest despot that ever sat upon a blood stained throne and disgraced his by sanguinary deeds, the records of humanity.

☞ Hon. Elisha H. Allen, of Boston, late of Bangor, in this State, and formerly member of Congress from the Penobscot district, has received the appointment of Congress at Honolulu, Sandwich Island,—a post of honor and emolument.

Toe the Mark.—The dodging of the Republic newspaper, in its endeavors to sustain the administration, is not relished by the true *blues* of whigery. The Republic said—

"President Taylor has never declared war against the sub-treasury, that we have heard.—We are not aware that the whig party desire to meddle with it."

To this the New Haven Journal thus alludes;

"There have been one or two articles in the Washington Republic of late that astonish us.—Whigs as we are, we will not second any such paltry twaddle and chicanery, even if from the president himself. What is the meaning of the above sentiment from the Republic? And what is the policy in obedience to which it is put forth? Why the Republic, in its zeal to carry the whig party, *deserts* the true whig ground of the country, and attempts to paddle somewhere between the two great parties, to make capital. For shame on it! For shame on such downright perversion of whig doctrine, and that in the eye of the whole nation."

In regard to the prospects of the French republic, Mr Soule, member of the U. S. senate from Louisiana, and who has just returned from a visit to France, says—

"Whatever be the public feeling in some of the most populous cities of France, the mass of the people in the country and the army, at large, are most devotedly attached to republican institutions, and would suffer no one to lay hands on the present constitution, with a view to promote the designs of either the imperialists or of the legitimists. But their devotion to that instrument is not a blind one. They do know that it is deficient in many respects. Yet, rather than to run the risk of affording an occasion which they apprehend might be improved by the factionists of all descriptions, they will delay all action on the present system until the storm which the enemies of democracy have excited be entirely abated, and until the public mind has cooled down and become sufficiently composed for the perilous undertaking. In the meantime, should those who now hold the power in France persist in the reckless course which they are pursuing, I would not be surprised if one of these days the people were again roused to insurrection; and in that case whatever might remain of the social and political system which has prevailed all over Europe these fifteen centuries would be utterly crushed and annihilated."

Education. Some suppose that every learned man is an educated man. No such thing.—That man is educated who knows himself, and takes accurate common sense views of men and things around him. Some very learned men are the greatest fools in the world; the reason is they are not educated men. Learning is only the means, not the end; its value consists in giving the means of acquiring, the use of which, properly managed, enlightens the mind. Some of the greatest men in the world were not over-stocked with learning, but their actions prove that they were thoroughly educated. Washington, Franklin and Sherman were of this class; similar, though less striking instances, may be found in all countries. A man may study metaphysics till he is gray, and languages till he is a walking polyglot, and if he is nothing more, he is an uneducated man.

Complimentary.—The Washington correspondent of the Journal of Commerce says:—

"The rumors as to a change in the Cabinet were yesterday more rife than usual. But there is nothing in them but this—to wit—that many persons desire a new Cabinet—a new cut, shuffle and deal. The present Cabinet is doing as well as could be expected, from a new one.—"The poor you have always among you." A new Cabinet would be obliged to provide for poor relations, as the present one has done."

Election.—The democratic majority against Taylorism in Mississippi is 10,000, and the gain of a democratic congressmen is confirmed. It was the Mississippi Rifles that saved the day at Buena Vista, and this is their answer to the pathetic appeals of Taylor's organ, the "Republic," to sustain him in his prerogative career, with his broken faith and lost honor. Louisiana has polled a heavy vote, and the democratic gain is heavy. Eighteen parishes show a whig loss of 1402.

☞ Congress meets next Monday. The Senate is decidedly democratic. In the House, according to the classification of the N. Y. Tribune, the democrats have 114, and the whigs 112; three members not classed. There will probably be some absences on both sides, so that the organization of this branch is somewhat problematical. We think, however, it will be democratic.

We shall give our readers the annual Message of the President as soon as possible after its reception.

The N. Y. Herald says the present cabinet is politically, insolvent. A capital, sufficient to last the whig party for twenty years, has been squandered away in six months; and there appears to be a general desire now for a change, beginning with the state department. Mr Webster and Mr Clay are each spoken of as the possible successor of Mr Clayton.

Abstraction of Gold Dust. The Atlantic and Mercantile Insurance officers of N. York offer $1000 reward for the detection of the robber, and the recovery of gold dust, amounting to $10,000, abstracted from boxes of gold forwarded from San Francisco via the Isthmus, by the Empire City. The robbery was not detected until the boxes were delivered at the mint of Philadelphia.

☞ The Presidents Message will be carried by express from Washington to Boston, in accordance with instructions of the Postmaster General.

A BOLD ACT. A gentleman by the name of Meserve, living in the town of Jackson, (N. H.) about 10 days since, having occasion to go some distance through the woods with his little son, took his gun supposing they might see something worth firing at. Having gone on someways, they saw signs of a bear—and on looking about discovered a monstrous she bear coiled away.—Meserve had no lead for his gun larger than partridge shot, but nothing daunted, (after opening his pocket knife and giving it to the lad to stand ready in the rear,) he peppered away into Bruin's face. The old woman didn't like the treatment, but Meserve loaded and gave her another dose—when the bear starting to run, he seized his knife, jumped on to her back, caught her by the head, threw her over, and cut her throat! She was a monstrous beast, and so fat she could hardly waddle. It was a smart feat, and one in which there was no small danger.

THE TREASURY.—We learn from the Washington Republic, that in the amount of revenue which will be requisite to meet the expenditures of the Government for the fiscal years ending the 30th of June, 1851, there will be a deficit of between fifteen and twenty millions of dollars. This deficit will not have been occasioned by any insufficiency of the current revenue to meet the ordinary expenditures of the Government, by the extraordinary expenditures growing out of the Mexican war, and the treaty with that country.—[Jour. Commerce.

EXPERIMENTS WITH THE PEAR.—Rev. J. P. Richardson, of Otisfield, Me., in a communication in the Christian Mirror, says that five or six years ago, he grafted the St. Fermain Pear into a forest tree, called the *Sweet Pear*, and this year gathered from it nearly half a bushel of most delicious fruit. The tree as it grows wild, is one of the first that blossoms in Spring, and bears a fruit about the size of a choke berry. The writer of this article grafted one of these bushes with a Bartlett, last Spring, and it has grown finely, and thrived better than the original stocks. He also grafted the same pear on a common thornbush, which grew very thriftily, to the length of 18 or 20. A small Mountain Ash was also successfuly budded with the same fruit. As pear trees sell very high, it be to may be to many an interesting fact that they can make as good trees from useless bushes in the woods, as they can purchase from the nurseries at $1 25.

FREDRIKA BREMER, the popular Swedish authoress, is a frequent visitor to the literary and social gatherings in New York. A correspondent of the Providence Journal speaks of her as a chatty, pleasant body, who looks kind and considerate enough to be a pattern maiden-aunt to all little children that love gingerbread and good stores. She is pronounced, by those who know her well, to be a most truthful, unassuming, and lovely character. "She is one of those persons whose extreme plainness ere long grows quite agreeable, and you think more of her fine eye and beautiful hand, than of her ungraceful figure and prominent nose.

"Mister Magnimity, father wants the loan of your newspaper for a few minutes, if you please."

"Run back my son, and tell your father that I will lend him my breakfast with pleasure; but I haven't got through with my paper."

The difficulty with France is as good as settled. Louis Napoleon is on excellent terms with Mr. Rives, with whom he has even conferred as to the Americans in Paris whom it would be proper to invite to his entertainments. Thus saith the Washington letter.

NEW YORK ELECTION.—It appears by the official vote of the Tribune that the *majorities* for the democratic candidates elected canal commissioner, inspector of prisons, judge of the court of appeals, and attorney general, *exceed* by 1315 votes the majorities of the whig candidates who are chosen comptroller, secretary of state, treasurer and state engineer.

PITHY HINTS.—Snuff on the necks and backs of calves and young cattle, will do more good than in the nose of any maiden lady or dandy bachelor; and brimstone bought for the hogs, will not prove that the itch has got in the house. Cards, on the cattle, make them look as much better as children with their hair combed. A clean barn is a hint to the women who takes care of the kitchen. Good milking stools save much washing in the house. A scraper on the door step saves brooms and dust.

MISSISSIPPI ELECTION.—*Every Man on the Democratic Ticket Elected.*—Governor, Secretary of State, Attorney General and members of Congress in each District! We shall also have a large majority of democrats in the Legislature, thus ensuring the election of a democratic Senator for the next six years. Should the returns yet to come in, continue like the present, the total democratic gain in the State *may reach nine thousand votes!*—Mississippian.

MINNESOTA.—The democratic convention of the territory, on the 20th October, resolved against Taylor and the administration for filling the offices in that region with whig partisans from abroad, to the entire exclusion of worthy citizens. H. H. Sibley, the delegate to congress who has been claimed as a whig, sent a letter fully avowing himself a democrat.

The N. Y. Journal of Commerce doesn't believe the predicted deficit in the revenue. It says: "Less than five months of the two years during which this alarming deficit is to occur, have yet elapsed; so that in the main, the announcement of a deficit of 15 or 20 millions in the two years, is little else than a *prediction* by the enemies of the present tariff. The same men predicted, when the same tariff passed into a law, that the revenue would fall far below that of the tariff of 1842. The result proved them false prophets then; we trust it will do so now."

A TAYLOR TRICK.—The Taylorites ought to raise many dead men to pay for the havoc their chief has made with living ones, and they seem to have set about it in earnest on election day at Northampton. The Northamton Courier says,

To show the desperation of the Taylor men, we will state, that they visited the jail, and bailed out two inmates of that mansion, and brought them to the polls. One of them desired to vote the Free Soil ticket, and would have done so, had not the votes been forcibly taken away.—He afterwards returned, with both hands in his pockets until he reached the polls for fear a Free Soil vote should be given him, and voted as his master desired. A specimen of *Taylor Freedom.*

☞ The Bangor Mercury thinks the farmers in that region should pay more attention than they do to the fattening of poultry. It says—"to look at some of the poultry exposed for sale in our market, one would suppose it died of consumption or gave up the ghost after a fruitless chase after grasshopers."

"THE GOLD SPOONS."—It has been already stated that Mr. Polk selected the furniture of the White House, as far as was practicable, of American manufacture; but the present occupant of the White House, it seems will spread upon the floor of the East room, a magnificent carpet of foreign manufacture. So says the Philadelphia Times in the following paragraph:

A splendid Brussels carpet was last Saturday shipped at New York for Washington. It is for the President. It contained 500 yards, and cost $8 per yard, and is to go on the Reception Room of the White House. The material having been purchased, was sent to the Apollo Rooms to be matched and joined. The pattern was as fine as the material was rich. Fifteen hundred dollars for a carpet!

Where is the ghost of Ogle?

THE POST does not endorse the following story, although the editor has seen it in print—

"A Connecticut family, on a visit to the South, to save postage, drew on the margin of a newspaper, a child's face, an awl, and well with buckets, &c., thus interpreted, "We have an infant, all are well."

A GREAT FREIGHT TRAIN.—The cars on the down train over the Cheshire Road on Tuesday, numbered 116. Of these, 104 were filled with cattle and sheep.—[Keene Sentinel.

Bayard Taylor, in a letter from California, says that those who return home disappointed say that they have been humbugged about the gold. The fact is, they have humbugged themselves about the work. If they expect to make money out of the earth without severe labor, they are wofully mistaken. Of all classes of men, those who pave streets and quarry lime-stone are the best adapted for gold diggers.

There is a story in the papers that Old Whitey formerly belonged to a circus company, and that, when the general first rode him at a review, as quick as he heard the music he began to go round in a ring, and round and round they went over "the tan"—one tugging at the bit, the other at the reins—until at last, to the infinite amusement of his fellow officers, the humble imitator of "the first and best" was landed on the turf.

BRIGHTON MARKET,

[REPORTED FOR THE BOSTON TRAVELLER.]

THURSDAY, NOV. 22, 1849.

At market—1250 Beef Cattle, 1700 Stores, 10 pairs Working Oxen, 53 Cows and Calves, 8500 Sheep and Lambs, and 900 Swine.

PRICES—Beef Cattle—We quote extra at $6,50—first quality $5,50—second, $4,75—third, $4.

Stores—2 years old $8 to 13; 3 years old $14 to 24.

Working Oxen—$60, 55, 63, 68, 75, 80.

Cows and Calves—$18, 20, 24, 25, 27, 31.

Sheep and Lambs—$1 33, 1 42, 1 50, 1 75, 2, 2 75.

Swine—3 1-2c, 4 1-2c. Retail 4 1-2 to 5 1-2c.

PARTICULAR NOTICE.

OXFORD PROBATE COURT—NOV. TERM, 1849, is adjourned to be held at Paris, on the seventh day of Dec. next, at 10 A. M. Per order of the Judge of Probate. GEO. K. SHAW, *Register.*
November, 1849.

[illegible] will be at the Stone House, Paris Hill, from Dec. 1st till the 5th, inclusive.

CAUTION TO DRUGGISTS AND THE PUBLIC. The unparalleled and astonishing efficacy of *Dr. Wistar's Balsam of Wild Cherry* in all the diseases for which it is recommended, curing many cases after the skill of the best physicians was unavailing, has effected a large and increasing demand for it. This fact has caused unprincipled counterfeiters and imitators to palm off spurious mixtures, of similar name and appearance, for the genuine Balsam.

BE NOT DECEIVED BY IMPOSTORS.

The public should be careful to get the *genuine which is the imitations and counterfeits, being put up by those who know nothing of medicine, or of the diseases of the human system, are entirely unsafe and dangerous.*

EXAMINE CLOSELY BEFORE PURCHASING.

The genuine Balsam is put up in bottles, with the words "DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, Phila." blown in the glass—each bottle bearing a label on the front, with the signature of H. WISTAR, M. D.

This will be enveloped hereafter with a wrapper copyright secured 1844, on which will *always appear the written signature of "I. BUTTS."* Any one counterfeiting the label or wrapper, or forging the signature of the General Agent, will be punished with the utmost rigor of the law.

☞ None genuine without the written signature of I. BUTTS.

For sale by J. K. Hammond, Paris, and Ansel Field, South Paris; also by Druggists and Agents generally. 2w30

MARRIAGES.

In Canton, on the 15th inst., by William Thompson, Esq., Mr. Daniel P. Gray, of Boston, Mass., to Miss Flora Dudley, of Canton.

In Norway, by Jonathan Swift Esq., Mr. Leonard Town to Miss Ester F. Wardwell, both of Albany.

In Bangor, 14th inst. by Rev. Mr. Nye, Mr. A. D. Manson, merchant, to Miss Bertha Maria Miller, daughter of Gen. C. K. Miller.

In Waterford, Mr. Robbins Longley, to Miss Elizabeth Monroe, both of W.

DEATHS.

In Waterford, Mrs. Elizabeth Sawin, aged 75.

In Portland, 9th inst., John L. A. Brown, son of John and Huldah Brown, of Letter A, No. 2, aged 25 years and 2 months.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers having formed a connection in business under the firm of

DRAKE & DUNHAM,

and taken the Store formerly occupied by E. DRAKE in Paris, offer for sale a general assortment of

Hats, Caps, Buffalo Robes,

English & American Goods,

FAMILY GROCERIES, &C.,

at prices we hope will suit purchasers. As "*Quick turns and Small Profits*," will be our motto, we must confine ourselves to the *PAY DOWN* principle.—Those wishing to purchase Goods are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing elsewhere.

☞ Wanted in exchange for Goods, Corn, Oats, Beans, Butter, Lard, Hams, Firs, &c. &c.

DRAKE & DUNHAM,
EBENEZER DRAKE. LEONARD DUNHAM.
Paris, Nov. 24, 1849. 30

GOLD DUST.

NOT exactly the "*Yellow Boys*," *found* in California, for sale—but a first rate FARM, situated in Paris, two miles from South Paris Village, and half a mile from the Atlantic and St. Lawrence Railroad Depot, and two miles from Norway Village. This Farm contains 80 acres of superior land; cuts from 20 to 30 tons of hay per year; the buildings are mostly new, and command a pleasant prospect of the railroad while the cars are passing. There has been this year 10 acres land ploughed, which offers good inducements for crops the ensuing year.

For further particulars, enquire of WM. MILLS, on the above farm, or of the subscriber.

Also—150 acres of land in Milton, two miles from Rumford Corner; consisting of about 30 or 40 acres of intervale, pasturage and wood land—sufficient to make a valuable farm, all of which will be sold at a great bargain.

WM. E. GOODNOW.
Norway, Nov. 22, 1849. tf 30

THE subscriber hereby gives public notice to all concerned, that he has been appointed and taken upon himself the trust of Administrator of the Estate of

JOHN DANIELS, late of Paris,

in the County of Oxford, deceased, by giving bonds as the law directs—He therefore requests all persons who are indebted to the said deceased's estate, to make immediate payment; and those who have any demands thereon, to exhibit the same to

CHARLES ANDREWS.
Oct. 16, 1849. 30

BUCK & WESCOTT'S
CLOTHING STORE
At South Paris.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the citizens of Paris, and the public generally, that they still continue to carry on the

CLOTHING BUSINESS

at the above mentioned place. Tendering their most sincere thanks for the liberal patronage, which they have received, they hope, by punctual attendance, to merit a continuance of the same. Being regularly supplied from Boston with

Ready Made Clothing,

they flatter themselves that they are prepared to furnish Goods

As cheap as can be found elsewhere.

They also keep

CONSTANTLY ON HAND,

French, German, and English

BROADCLOTHS,

Cassimeres, Doeskins & Vestings,

which will be made to order in any style to suit the customer.

All work made to order, warranted to give perfect satisfaction.

Fashions Regularly Received.

F. C. BUCK,
M. M. WESCOTT.
May 14, 1849. 1y 2

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S
New Stock for Fall Trade!!
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

Silk and Shawl Store,

No. 2 Milk Street, Boston.

5000 NEW CASHMERE SHAWLS, all shapes, sizes, qualities and prices.

50 Packages superior BLACK SILKS, extra width, for Dresses, Visites, Mantillas, &c.

50 Packages DRESS SILKS, fig'd, plain, and striped, in choice cameleon shades.

1000 Plaid, Long and Square SHAWLS, very best styles.

100 Pieces Thibet Cloths and French Merinos, in most admirable colors.

Cases of Thibet Cashmeres, Lyonese Cloths and Alpaccas, for dresses.

Cases German, French, and India Satins, all qualities and colors.

Cartons Palm Fig'd Cashmere and Rich Crape Shawls, all colors.

Cartons THIBET and SILK SHAWLS, in black and fancy colors.

300 Pieces, Superior Black Bombazines Rich black and colored

SILK VELVETS, all widths.

CLOAKS, MANTILLAS, VISITES, &c. of every pattern and material.

Mourning Shawls & Silk Goods,

of all kinds, to which we ask particular attention.

It is enough to say that from this

Gigantic and Incomparable Assortment of

Silk Goods and Shawls,

purchasers will be served with

ANY QUANTITY from a SIXPENCE-WORTH to a PACKAGE,

and always *at prices entirely beyond the reach of competition.*

Merchants in the Country, Ladies buying for their Own Use,

AND ALL OTHERS,

are invited to test the advantage of buying at

JEWETT & PRESCOTT'S
SILK & SHAWL STORE,
No. 2 MILK STREET,
(A few steps out of Washington Street.)
Sept. 4, 1849. is3m18

Guardian's Sale.

BY virtue of license from the Probate Court for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at private sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 22d day of Dec. next at 10 o'clock A. M., all the right & interest which the minor heirs of Samuel Beal late of Newry, deceased have in & to the homestead farm on which said deceased lived situated in said Newry including the reversion of the Widow's dower therein.

ALBERT H. SMALL, *Guardian.*
Newry Nov. 16, 1849. 3w29

STATE OF MAINE.

OXFORD COUNTY.

PARIS, May, 9, 1849.

NOTICE is hereby given to the owners, proprietors and all other persons interested in townships letter B and A No 2, in the County of Oxford within this State, (the same not being taxable by the Assessors of any town or organized plantation) that the County Commissioners for said County, at their May term, A. D. 1849, holden at Paris, on the 2d Tuesday of said month, assessed the tax described in the following schedule on the above named townships, B and A No. 2, for the repair of roads.

And each Township and tract of land respectively stands charged with the sum so assessed on the same, and is held liable for the payment of said assessment into the County Treasury, together with interest at the rate of twenty per cent per year, to be computed from the expiration of one year from the date of said assessment.

And if said tax upon any Township or tract of land hereinafter named, together with the interest which may be due thereon, shall not have been paid into the County Treasury within four years from the eighth day of May, 1849, then every such township or tract of land, by reason of the non-payment of the same as aforesaid, shall be wholly forfeited to the County.

On Letter B.	No. of Lots.	No. Range.	No. acres.	Tax per acre.	Am't. tax.
William J. Abbot,	3	4	70	40	28,00
Simeon F. Frost,	3	4	80	20	6,00
Hiram F. Gond,	47		120	4	4,80
James J. Douglass,	47		60	3 1-2	2,10
Joseph E. Gond,	4	16	130	6	7,80
John I. Bragg,	27	16	121	19	22,99
Jo. Converse,	30 & 39	19	200	5 1-2	11,00
John Howe	unk.	18	100	7 1-2	7,50
Joseph Chase	44	17	162	9	14,58
Howard & Blodgett	unk.	18	100	2 1-2	2,50
Otis H. Abbott,	12	14	90	12 1-2	11,25
James Goodwin,	13&22	unk	160	6 1-4	10,00
Do.	15	"	100	1	1,00
Phillips M. Richardson,	11	"	100	2	2,40
Philip Richardson,	20	"	100	4	4,00
Eli West,	17	"	100	2 1-2	5,00
Edward Richards,	16	"	100	5	5,00
Charles Jordan,	unk	"	100	1 1-4	1,25
Charles Abbott,	47&26	15	240	7	16,80
Owner unknown,	1	unk.	100	3 3-4	3,75
William Gower	2	"	125	9	11,25
John C. West,	3	"	125	5	6,25
J & A. J. Grover	4&56	"	169	10	16,00
Eunice Small,	57	"	150	5	7,50
Lorenzo Small,	58	"	50	3	1,50
Calvin Crocker,	55	"	80	1 1-2	1,40
David C. Brooks,	19	"	120	5	6,00
John C. West,	10	"	200	4 1-2	8,50
Stephen Richards,	52&53	"	200	4 1-2	8,50
Jona. Scribner,	69&72	"	154	7	10,78
Nathaniel W. Rawson,	97	"	100	2	2,00
Joshua Small,	97	"	70	1	1,00
Thomas F. Bragg,	11	"	50	10	5,00
Philander W. Bragg,	11	"	50	2 1-2	1,25
Do	27	"	50	2 1-2	1,25
					$251,10
Franklin Smith and others		"	19,171	1 3-10	249,21
					$500,31

(Exclusive of land reserved for public use) amounting in the whole to the sum of five hundred dollars and thirty-one cents. Three hundred dollars of said sum to be expended on the road leading from North line of Township Letter A, No. 2, by John I. Bragg's through said Township, Letter B, to New Hampshire line. One hundred dollars on road between John I. Bragg's and Abbot's Mills in said Township Letter B—and the sums of one hundred dollars thirty-one cents on the Coos road, so called, in said letter B, leading from Andover North surplus, to the road leading from Letter A, No. 2, to New Hampshire line—and further ordered, that John I. Bragg, of said Township, Letter B, be and hereby is appointed Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said roads.

On Letter A, No. 2.	No. of lots.	No. Range.	No. acres.	Tax pr. acre.	Am't of Tax.
Ira Morse,	3	1	75	12 1-2	6,37
John Brown,	5	1	160	14 1-2	23,20
George Miller,	6	2	200	70	140,00
Do.	6	3	200	8	16,00
Orin Brown,	6	4	100	15	15,00
Sampson Keyes,	6	4	100	22	22,00
James D. Tenny,	6	5	100	15	15,00
Abraham B. York,	5	6	50	14	7,00
Do.	6	6	100	10	10,00
Seward P. Townsend,	7	7	150	10	15,00
Do.	6	7	50	18	9,00
Stephen S. Bean,	7	7	50	14	7,00
Do.	0	7	50	14	7,00
Reuben B. Smith,	7	8	100	11	11,00
Thomas F. Smith,	7	8	100	28	28,00
Jonathan B. Winslow,	7&6	9	100	18	18,00
John F. Swan,	7	9	50	18	9,00
Do.	6	9	50	12	6,00
Isaac R. King,	9	13	100	10	10,00
Reuben Bartlett,	9	13	100	13	13,00
Jos. D. Smith,	10	13	100	16 1-2	16,50
Stephen Emery,	11		100	28	28,00
Paine & Baker,	12	12	150	5 1-2	8,25
Colman Hemingway,	4	7	70	11	7,70
John Everett,	7	5	50	7	3,50
Sargent Bean,	7	6	50	28	11,00
Moses Tenny,	6	5	50	13	6,50
					$475,02 1-2
Owners unknown,			21,383	1 1-2	325,10
					$800,12 1-2

(Exclusive of lands reserved for public uses) amounting in the whole to the sum of eight hundred dollars twelve cents, and that James Brown of said Township, Letter A. No. 2, be the Agent to receive and expend said tax for the repair of said road.

3w29 N. M. MARBLE, Treasurer.

CLOTHING, CLOTHING.
HUBBARD & STEVENS.

WOULD inform their friends and the public generally, that they have just received a good assortment of Ready Made Clothing, such as

BROWN, BLACK, BLUE, DRAB, AND STEEL-MIXED OVERCOATS,
BROWN, BLACK, BLUE,
CLOTH SACK
COATS,
SATINETT & TWEED SACK COATS

from 2,00 to 5,50, Vests, of various kinds and qualities, from 37 1-2 cts. to 3,50, Green Jackets for 1,50, Overalls, 50 cts. Also the largest assortment of

WEST INDIA AND DRY GOODS,

CROCKERY,

Glass and Hard Ware, Hats, Caps, Muffs, Umbrellas, Buffalo Robes, Boots, Shoes and Leather, Nails, Iron, Steel, Zinc and Sheet Lead, Paper Hangings, Feathers, &c. &c., ever offered to the public at the old stand opposite the Union House, Paris Hill.

N. B. All persons having unsettled accounts with HUBBARD & STEVENS, are particularly requested to call and settle them, either by note or otherwise, before the 20th day of December next, and as to credit for the future, we shall have to be governed by the laws of the State.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.
Paris, Nov. 20th, 1849. 29tf

☞NOTICE!☜

ALL persons indebted to the subscriber are requested to make immediate payment, if they wish to save cost.

B. C. CUMMINGS.
Paris, August 28, 1849. 17

MUTUAL
Life Insurance Company
OF BALTIMORE.

NEW ENGLAND BRANCH,
25 Doane Street, Boston.
GEO. M. CHALWILL,
General Agent for New England.

SUB AGENCY OF OXFORD COUNTY.
TIMOTHY LUDDEN, Esq. of Turner, *Agent.*
HENRY D. IRISH, Esq., M. D., *Examining Physician.*

Local Board of Trustees for New England Branch:
Daniel Deshon, President; C. F. Adams, Rev'd S. K. Lothrop, Ephraim Lombard, John Schouler, Col. William Schouler, Col. N. A. Thompson, Thomas Groom, William W. Warren.

Funds sufficient to meet the expected losses of this Branch from its present business, are now invested in New England, under the supervision of the Local Board of Trustees, by whom the securities are holden, and the same will be done from month to month hereafter. Per order:

GEORGE M. CHALWILL,
[Aug. 11, 1849.—1y.] *General Agent.*

CALIFORNIA!!

NOT exactly the "*Yellow Dust*" from California for sale, but the real

California Air-Tight Cooking

STOVE,

by which the lucky possessor of the "Yellow Bentonian Drops," may make a great saving of his precious coin by laying out a small part of it in the purchase of a cheap and firstrate Stove for cooking and other purposes. All persons in want of any description of Cooking, Parlor, Air-Tight, Box, or other Stoves, are invited to call at the "Old Stand" of Wm. E. Goodnow, Norway Village, or at the New Stand of Caleb Woodward, at Craigie's Mills, Oxford, where they may be assured of having *Good Stoves and Great Bargains.*

WM. E. GOODNOW & CO.

IRON FOUNDRY,
AND
STOVE WORKS,
STEEP FALLS, NORWAY, MAINE,
BROWN & Co., PROPRIETORS.

HAIR DRESSING.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform his friends and the public, that he has lately returned from New York, and can now give them the latest style in

Hair Cutting, Shampooing, Shaving, &c. &c.

and also is prepared to furnish them with all kinds of Hair Work, such as

WIGS, HALF do., BACK BRAIDS; FRIZETTS, CURLS, &c. &c.

Perfumeries, Fancy Soaps, and Brushes.

Kitchen and Henderson's Hair Preservative.

Superior Bear's Oil, and Toilet Articles generally he has also constantly on hand, RAZORS, which he will warrant of the first order; old ones honed up in such a style as to save the many tears shed in consequence of their being dull.

ELI GROVER.
Norway, Nov. 8, 1849. 3m28

New Fashionable Boot, Shoe, and Cap Store.

THE subscriber would respectfully inform the citizens of Norway and vicinity that he has taken a Store in Hathaway's Building, opposite the Elm House, where he will manufacture and keep constantly on hand, a good assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S NICE BOOTS & SHOES,
LADIES, MISSES, and CHILDRENS
GAITERS, BUSKINS, and TIES,
Of the latest style and superior workmanship.
—ALSO—
GENTLEMEN'S AND BOY'S CAPS
constantly on hand.

Boots and Shoes repaired at short notice.

G. F. SHATTUCK.
Norway, July 17, 1849. tf 12

Woolen, Long and Square
SHAWLS,
Scarfs, Mantles & Childrens Shawls
MANUFACTURED AT THE
Bay State Mills, Lawrence, Mass.

THESE GOODS have been improved, even upon those which were considered superior to the foreign last year, and as we now have no hesitation in recommending them as *decidedly* better in quality and colors than the foreign, we shall keep a large assortment of them, and advise every one who wants the article above named not to buy until they have seen ours. Orders from the country will be carefully and promptly executed.

JEWETT & PRESCOTT,
No 2 MILK STREET, BOSTON,
Aug. 11, 1849. is3m19

Copartnership.

THE subscribers have formed a connection in the STOVE BUSINESS, under the style of

WM. E. GOODNOW & Co.,

and old friends and patrons of Wm. E. Goodnow, and the public generally are invited to call at their places of business in Norway and Oxford, where they are assured of having Stoves *good* and *cheap.*

WM. E. GOODNOW,
CALEB WOODWARD.
Norway, Oct. 12, 1849. 3w26

R. B. JENNINGS,
Surgeon Dentist,

WOULD respectfully inform the citizens of Buckfield and vicinity, that he has opened an office in Bridgham's Hall, over the Post Office, in Buckfield Village, where he will be happy to wait on those who may require the services of a Dentist.

TEETH inserted, from one to a full set, on pivot or plate. Also, filled with Gold foil, Stenfoil, or Tin foil. Likewise, cleansed. Terms, reasonable.
July 10, 1849. tf 11

STEPHEN EMERY,
COUNSELLOR
AND
ATTORNEY AT LAW,

HAS returned to his former Office over the Probate Office, where he may be found at all business hours.

☞ Persons indebted to the late copartnership of STEPHEN EMERY & SON are requested to call and make a settlement.

Paris, Dec. 4, 1849. tf 31

Lumber! Lumber!!

SHINGLES, Clapboards and Boards for sale by WM. E. GOODNOW & Co.
Norway, Oct. 25, 1849. cop3w26

To the Honorable County Commissioners of the County of Oxford:

THE undersigned inhabitants of the towns of Stoneham, Albany, Waterford, and Norway, would respectfully represent, that the public convenience and wants require that a road and highway should be laid out and constructed beginning at or near the dwelling house of Jonathan Moore in Stoneham, thence to the Crooked River near Timothy Butters in North Waterford, making such alterations as are needful; thence down the East side of Crooked River, or North East side, or crossing the Crooked River Bridge and down the West side, the most practicable route to intersect to road leading from North Waterford Village to Bisbee Town (so called); thence down said road to or near George Knights' dwelling house; thence crossing Crooked River; thence down the South West side of Crooked River, the nearest and most practicable route the intersect the new road from Waterford Flat to Norway Village.

Wherefore your Petitioners would humbly pray, that your Honors would locate a road between the two termini, or such parts of the route as may seem expedient to you after an examination of the same.

JONATHAN MOORE & 62 others.

State of Maine.

OXFORD, ss.—At a Court of County Commissioners begun and holden at Paris, within and for said County, on the twenty-ninth day of October, by adjournment from the first Monday in September, A. D. 1849.

ON the foregoing Petition, it being satisfactorily shown to the Court that the petitioners are responsible and that a hearing is expedient, it is hereby Ordered, that the County Commissioners will meet at the dwelling house of Jonathan Moore, in Stoneham, on Monday, the seventeenth day of December, 1849, at ten o'clock A. M., when they will proceed to view the route set forth in the petition, and immediately after such view, at some convenient place in the vicinity, will give a hearing to the parties and their witnesses; and that the petitioners give notice thereof by causing attested copies of said Petition and this Order of Notice thereon to be served on the Clerks of the towns of Stoneham, Waterford, Albany and Norway, and by posting up like copies in three public places in each of said towns of Stoneham, Waterford, Albany and Norway, and by publishing the same three weeks successively in the Oxford Democrat, a public newspaper printed at Paris in said county of Oxford, the first of said publications and each of the other notices to be made, served and posted at least thirty days before the said time of meeting, to the end that all persons and corporations interested may then and there appear, and show cause, if any they have, why the prayer of said petition should not be granted.

Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.
A true copy of said Petition and Order thereon.
28 Attest—WM. K. KIMBALL, Clerk.

Notice.

ALL Persons indebted to JOEL HOWARD, of Canton, Oxford County, and State of Maine, by note, account, or otherwise, are cautioned against paying the same to said Joel Howard, or to any person or persons, to whom said notes or accounts, or any of them, may have been transferred by said Joel Howard, by gift, or otherwise, since the 22d day of May, 1849, as the Judge of Probate, within and for the County of Oxford, has legally appointed a Guardian to said Joel Howard, on the written application of Abigail Howard, wife of the said Joel Howard, representing the said Joel Howard to be insane, and incapable of taking care of himself, which said application, and the order of the Court thereon, was duly filed in the Registry of Deeds, in said County of Oxford, the 22d of May, 1849.

ABAGAIL HOWARD, *Petitioner.*
October 25th, 1849. 27

Notice of Foreclosure.

ON the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year eighteen hundred and forty-eight, Martin Harris Jr., of Turner, in the County of Oxford, and State of Maine, by his Deed of Mortgage of that date, recorded in Oxford Registry of Deeds, Book 78, pages 309 and 310, conveyed to me certain Real Estate, in said Turner, described in said Mortgage Deed; and whereas, the conditions in said Mortgage are broken, and in no part fulfilled.

I therefore give notice that I claim to foreclose the same, by reason of the non-fulfillment of said conditions.

MARTIN HARRIS.
Turner, Nov. 1st; 1849. 27

Notice of Foreclosure.

ON the 28th day of Nov. A. D. 1848, Josiah H. McAllister of Lovell, in the County of Oxford conveyed to one William Hutchins of said Lovell by Deed of Mortgage of that date, certain tracts or parcels of land in said Town; which said parcels are particularly described in said Deed, and may be found of Record in the Oxford Western District Registry, B. 27, P. 437,—and the said William by his assignment on said mortgage, as aforesaid, transferred the same with the notes thereby recorded to me, the subscriber, as will also appear of record in said Registry B. 26, P. 462,—and whereas the condition of said mortgage having been broken, I claim a foreclosure thereof.

JOSIAH HEALD,
by
3w29 D. R. HASTINGS, *his Atty.*

Buckfield Branch Rail Road.

NOTICE is hereby given, that the President and Directors of the Buckfield Branch Rail Road Company have made the 13th assesment of Five Dollars on each and every share, subscriber for and taken in the Capital Stock of said Company, and that the same will be due and payable to the Treasurer at his office in Buckfield, on 12th day of December next.

B. F. PARSONS,
Treasurer of the B. B. R. R. Co.
Buckfield, Nov. 15, 1849. 3w29

Notice.

THIS is to caution all against buying a certain writing running nearly as follows, viz:—"Livermore, May, 1848—Value received I promise to pay Baley Door, or order, sixty dollars on demand and interest,—F. Timberlake;"—as I never received any value therefor and will not pay it.

JAMES TIMBERLAKE, JR.
October, 1849. 3w26*

Flour! Flour!!

THE justly celebrated "Hiram Smith" Flour, the best article in the market, and also the "Seneca Mills" brand, for Sale by

WM. E. GOODNOW & CO.
Norway, Nov. 20th, 1849. 29tf

S. C. STROUT,
ATTORNEY AND COUNSELLOR,
BRIDGTON, CUMBERLAND CO.

Will practice in the Courts of Cumberland and Oxford. 3w29

Sale of Real Estate.

BY VIRTUE of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate, for the County of Oxford, will sell at public Sale, on Saturday, December 15th, A. D. 1849, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and convey so much of the Real Estate of which Benjamin Barker late of said Hiram, died seized and possessed, including the reversion of the widow's dower therein, if necessary, as will produce the sum of three hundred dollars.

The sale will take place at said Barker's late residence; conditions made known at the time of sale.

JNO. JAMESON, Adm'r.
Hiram, Nov. 13, 1849. 3w29

Notice.

THE undersigned agent for the Reserved lands in the County of Oxford, will sell at public vendue at the House of John I. Bragg Esq., in Letter B. on Wednesday the twelfth day of December at one o'clock P. M., permits to cut timber on the Reserved lots according to the act approved August 11th, 1848 in the following townships. Township Number five Range, first Township Number five Range, second Township Number five Range, third Township. Letter A, Number two, Andover North Surplus, Township Letter A, Number one.

TIMOTHY WALKER.
Rumford Nov. 14, 1849. 3w29

POETRY.

PLACES.

BY CALDER CAMPBELL.

Give me a place to laugh in,
When the darkling night hath come,
And the festal hall is bright with lamps,
And echoes the music's hum;
Where twinkling feet are dancing,
And whirling round and round,
And Mirth has a short, but an innocent reign,
At last on Earth's bosom found.

Give me a place to think in,
When the silent twilight glides
With a steady step o'er the shadowy vales,
And up the mountain's sides;
Where I may look within my mind,
And analyze its thoughts;
And chide myself for the idleness
Which, fog-like, o'er them floats.

Give me a place to love in,
Where the boughs of blossomy trees
Shut out the blaze of the summer sun,
But let in the cool sweet breeze;
While a streamlet sparkles near it,
With love that seems to say,
"Love on, love on, my waves shall run
By night as well as by day!"

Give me a place to love in,
With the loved one resting nigh;
A smile on her lips, a blush on her cheeks,
And a loveful thought in her eye;
Where no fear of ill to haunt us,
No taint on our pure thoughts found,
We sit hand in hand as long as we like,
And dream it is fairy ground.

Give me a place to rest in,
When, tired of the world and its ways,
I leave the noisy haunts of men,
And the glitter of Fashion's rays;
Where I may lay on the bosom
Of a dear and faithful one
The head, that aches, till it findeth there
The peace Love gives alone.

Give me a place to pray in,
A sanctuary of peace,
Where no world care can enter
To bid the prayer cease;
Where the earnest spirit, seeking
Heaven's strength with humble zeal,
Shall find that bright consoling light
Which Christians truly feel.

Give me a place to die in—
I have no mother now;
Or on her breast I'd seek to rest,
With the death-damp on my brow.
Her lips should breathe the prayers
A parting soul that soothe;
Her tenderness should ease and bless
Even as it did in youth!

Give me a place to die in,
A place where God will be,
With some kind friend to clasp my hand,
And softly pray for me;
Where every fear excluded,
Hope 'mid Death's pangs glides in;
And a pardoning glance from an Unseen-Eye
Blots out the sinner's sin!

MISCELLANEOUS.

EFFECT OF STOVES UPON HEALTH.—All experience has demonstrated that debilitating influence upon the nervous system; and nothing is more true than that the mind sympathizes with the body in all its derangements. Our old men remember when the aggregate of good health was far above its present standard; when men and women could endure twice the fatigue that they can now; and when consumption, the present scourge of the north, and New England in particular, was almost unknown, or existed only as a slow disease, that had to battle with for many years before its strong victim succumbed to its power. It has been thought that the bad health and constitutions of our farming population, particularly the female portion of farming families, are owing to a change of diet. There is no truth in the idea. Farmers live as judiciously now as they did fifty or one hundred years ago. On our mountain towns, among the primitive hills and pure air of Vermont, all over New England in fact, the population are better fed and better clothed, are subjected to less injurious exposure, and are called to bear less prostrating fatigue, than in those "good old times, a hundred years ago." Yet, where the pure air roves freest, where the dark wings of miasm never come, all along the beautiful green mountain ridge, through Vermont and Massachusetts, do we find consumption do its deadliest work, and an aggregate of female invalids that can hardly be equalled in any miasmatic valley in the far south-west.

It is in vain to look for the causes of all these evils in any thing but the atmosphere of the dwelling. The food is wholesome, the air as pure as any in the world, and the water as good. The simple statement of the case is, that the houses are made too close, the rooms are kept to hot, and the grand ventilator—the chimney—is closed. The evil is insidious, and in the manner of its approach should be a warning. A reference to experience will show, that when the stove was first introduced, the heat was intolerable. Afterwards it became agreeable; then it was found necessary; still further on, the heat was raised, until, at last, the weakened and relaxed skin shrunk with dread from a breath of cold air, and all stirring from the room was forbidden on penalty of a cold. The difference between the atmosphere out and in doors made transition always attended with danger. Every physiologist, and every common observer, understands the intimate sympathy that exists between the skin and the lungs; and here, at this point, is where consumption and other similar and dissimilar evils step in, and find prepared for them a house, swept and garnished. Here lies the secret of mountain diseases, the erysipelas, low fevers, rheumatisms, etc., etc.

We by no means propose the abolition of stoves. They form a prominent part of family economy. The poor cannot do without them, nor will the rich. The fire and the damper should in all cases be controlled by the thermometer. This little instrument should be in every house. Again, free ventilation, that shall secure to every room good pure air, is absolutely indispensable, and still further, a proper amount of cold bathing and friction, to enable the skin to retain its tone, should be observed by every individual who spends the winter in doors.—Springfield Rep.

MACHINE IN THE HUMAN FRAME.—Very few, even mechanics, are aware how much machinery there is in there own bodies. Not only are there hinges and joints in the bones, but there are valves in the veins, a forcing pump in the heart, and other curiosities. One of the muscles of the eye forms a real pulley. The bones which support the body are made precisely in that form which has been calculated by mathematicians, to be strongest for pillars and supporting columns, that of hollow cylinders.

TO SOFTEN PUTTY, AND REMOVE GLASS WITHOUT BREAKING.—As it is often of importance to glaziers and others to remove glass from frames without breaking it, they will be glad to know that a very strong solution of caustic potash, or caustic soda, applied round the panes for a few hours by laying upon them an old rag dipped in the solution, will have the desired effect.

[The potash combines with and separates the oil from the whitening of the putty, thus forming a soap.]

COST OF RIOTS. It appears by a report to the County Board, says the Philadelphia Ledger, recently made, that nearly a quarter of a million dollars ($238,330) has been paid out of the Co. Treasury since 1836 for the suppression of riots. This sum does not include the snug little bill which has yet to be footed for the riot on election night, which will probably bring the amount quite up to a quarter of million.

'Who can paint like nature,' exclaimed a young lady as she held a copy of 'Thompson's Seasons" in one hand, while the other was clasped by her enraptured lover.

'Ah! what a soul there is in that passage?—who indeed, can paint like nature?'

'You can!' shouted her boy brother, who had been peeping in at the window; "you're just the girl that can:—You're painted like all nature now?"

THE
BOSTON ALMANAC
FOR 1850.

This popular Annual, beautifully embellished, bound in cloth, and gilt, surpassing any previous number in the elegance of its style, and the value of its contents, will be published about the middle of November.

It will contain A NEW RAILROAD AND TELEGRAPH MAP OF NEW ENGLAND and the greater part of the State of New York. Over sixty railroads are exhibited, and all the important places on the routes. It is finely engraved on Steel, and is alone worth the price of the whole work.

Calendar and Memoranda Pages embellished with VIGNETTES OF THE TWELVE PRESIDENTS OF THE U. S., with brief Statistical Sketches imparting new information.

A complete CITY RECORD, being a systematic compilation of the various Departments of the Government, Recent Laws, Finances, PUBLIC IMPROVEMENTS, including the WATER WORKS, (with fine Engravings,) a BUSINESS DIRECTORY of Boston, tables of Streets, Wharves, Halls, Buildings, Offices, Societies, Railroads, Telegraphs, Expresses, Omnibusses; *Mails and Postages to all parts of the world*; Rates of Wharfage; Weather Tables; Local Events, &c.

State Government, Probate Courts, and Commissioners of Insolvency, in Mass., U. S. Government, with members of Congress politically designated, General Events, during the past year of interest and change, and many other useful Statistics.

This Almanac has 224 closely printed pages, and contains more than an ordinary ... [illegible] ... TWENTY-FIVE CENTS, [illegible]

Boston, Nov. 1 1849. COOLIDGE & WILEY.

Oxford Normal Institute.

THE WINTER SESSION of this Institution will commence on Monday, the ... day of December next, and continue eleven weeks.

Tuition from $1 ... to $4 50.
Board from $1 25 to $1 50.

TEACHERS.

E. P. HINDS, Principal.
AARON YOUNG, JR., Instructor in Natural Science.
A. L. HERSEY, Teacher of Vocal Music.
BYRON COY, Teacher of Penmanship.
For further particulars enquire of the Principal.
So. Paris, 19th Nov. 1849. 6w28

Bonnets and Fancy Goods.

THE subscriber has just received from Boston, a large and fashionable assortment of Bonnets, Bonnet Trimmings and Fancy Goods, ... sale cheap, —among which may be found—

Florence, Devon Braid, Milan Edge, Corded Mohair, Corded Brunswick, Coburg, Gimp, Pearl, Braid, Edged Pedal, Jenny Lind, Puzzle Braid, French Lace, Rutland, Fancy High land, Coburg Corded, English Straw, and Colored Straw Bonnets.

Fancy & Mourning Bonnet, Cap and Neck Ribbons, Fancy Tabs, Fancy Cravats, Mourning Collars, Cuffrettes, Standing Collars, Mourning Veils, White and Col'd Tarlton, Bonnet Flowers and Wreaths.

Particular attention given to Bleaching and Pressing Straw Bonnets.

Mourning Bonnets constantly on hand, and all orders promptly attended to.

Rooms over NOYES & FRANCIS' Store.

SARAH R. MILLETT.

Norway, May 12, 1849. tf 3

NOTICE OF FORECLOSURE.

ON the thirty-first day of August, A. D. 1846, DAVID HARDY, of Fryeburg in the County of Oxford, conveyed to ISAIAH FORREST, of Eaton in the County of Carroll and State of New Hampshire, by deed of Mortgage of that date, certain tracts or parcels of land situated in said Fryeburg, which tracts are particularly described in said deed, which may be found recorded in the Oxford Western District Registry, Book 25, page 316. And the condition of said mortgage being broken, I claim a foreclosure by reason thereof. ISAIAH FORREST.

By his Atty, E. L. OSGOOD.

Fryeburg, October 30, 1849. 3w28*ep&c

Notice.

THE Subscriber will sell the Farm and all Real Estate and Personal Estate ... [illegible]

ALVAN ... [illegible] 27

DR. SPEAR'S

SO MUCH CELEBRATED

Indian Vegetable Medicines,

ARE Universally Acknowledged to be the Safest, Cheapest, and Most Effectual Remedies for the various Diseases of the human System ... [illegible]

BALM OF LIFE, Nos. 1 & 2.—For Consumption, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Liver Complaint, Debility, Nervous Affections, Phthisic, Asthma, Palpitation, Bronchitis, &c.

CATARRH SNUFF.—For Consumption, Catarrh, Cough, Headache, &c.; ... cleansing the head in cases of cold, &c.

The LIVERWORT PILLS, have ... [illegible]

SCROFULA SYRUP.— ... [illegible]

COLERA MORBUS AND DYSENTERY CORDIAL, if used according to directions, a cure is warranted in every case for which it is recommended.

GERMAN LOTION.—This is warranted to cure the Salt Rheum in its worst forms.

TONIC CORDIAL is one of the most powerful tonics ever discovered; it is the best female medicine to be obtained.

WOMAN'S FRIEND, for the falling of the womb. This is the only remedy before the public for this purpose. It obviates the necessity of resorting to instruments, and is unquestionably a most certain remedy.

EYE WATER.—This is the best eye water now in use.

GRAVEL MIXTURE.—This will cure all cases of the gravel. For other remedies, see "Family Physician."

All the ingredients of the above Medicines are furnished by Nature herself, and are combined in accordance with known principles universally received as sound by all scientific Physicians.

Their merits have been acknowledged by thousands. They have been tested and proved to be equal to the consideration claimed for them.

If a fair trial fails to restore health, so confident is the proprietor of their efficacy, that the expense ... [illegible]

Principal Office, 270 Washington street, Boston. Sold also by Hubbard & Stevens, Paris; A. Field, South Paris; E. Atwood & Co. Buckfield; Noyes & Francis, Norway; F. Blake, Harrison.—may15 1y2

Brandreth's Pills

ARE curing 500 Cholera patients per day. Why do not the authorities order them in the cholera hospitals? ... [illegible]

THE CURE WILL BE CERTAIN, ... [illegible]

HOW TO USE THEM IN CHOLERA, &c. ... [illegible]

HAVE THEIR LIVES SAVED; ... [illegible]

BRANDRETH'S CELEBRATED PILLS ... [illegible]

NO DANGER FROM CHOLERA ... [illegible]

BRANDRETH PILLS ... [illegible]

Let me advise all to be careful of those pretended remedies, which profess to cure without producing any apparent effect. ... [illegible] ... the longer it is retained the greater danger you are in.

COUNTERFEITS.

As many druggists and others are selling a counterfeit to Brandreth's Pills, the public will ... purchase only of those persons who have a certificate of agency ... Brandreth's principal office No 241 Broadway, 241 Hudson, and 274 Bowery, New York.

Agents—Paris, Hubbard & Stevens; Livermore, Coolidge & Gooding; Bretton's Mills, Wm H Bretton; Canton Mills, J M Deshon; Dixfield, I N Stanley; Mexico, Lewis Reed; Rumford Centre, Joshua Graham; Rumford, O C Bolster; Bethel, Eastman & Edmunds; Albany, Lovejoy & French; Waterford, C. Nelson; Norway, Noyes & Francis; South Paris, A Field; Sweden, ... Fryeburg, H C Buzzell; Hiram, J H Hubbard; Porter, J C Chase; Buckfield, Geo Bonney; Turner, J Mitchell; East Turner, E Martin.

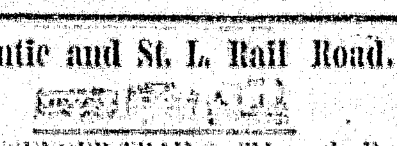
August 11, 1849. 6m15

B. COY,
SURGEON DENTIST,
South Paris, Me.

ROOMS AT WM. H. ... [illegible]

References: Dr. H. J. Boynton, ... Dr. ... Dr. A. Young. 14

Atlantic and St. L. Rail Road.



PASSENGER TRAINS will leave the Depot at the foot of India Street daily, Sundays excepted, on and after April 23, 1849, ... as follows:

Leave Portland for Lewiston Falls and Mechanic Falls at 7.30 A. M. and 2.30 P. M.

Leave the Depot near Mechanic Falls for Portland at ... A. M. and ... P. M.

Leave the Depot near Lewiston Falls for Portland at ... A. M. and 5.45 P. M.

... [illegible]

S. T. CORSER, Superintendent.

Portland, April 17, 1849.

The 7.30 A. M. train from Portland will connect at Lewiston with the Stages for Turner, Livermore, Wilton and Farmington; ... Monmouth, Winthrop and Augusta.

The 7.30 A. M. Train from Portland will connect at Mechanic Falls, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, with the Stages for Greenwood and Bethel, Rumford and Andover. The 7.30 A. M. and 2 P. M. trains will connect daily with Stages for Oxford, Norway, South Paris and Paris, West Minot and Buckfield. tf 51

FARMERS'
Own Insurance Company.

THE WASHINGTON COUNTY

Mutual Fire Insurance Company

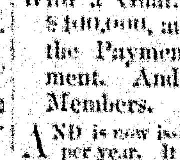
Policies Running Five Years.

With a Guarantee Capital of more than $100,000, and a large Surplus Fund for the Payment of losses, without assessment. And having more than 50,000 Members.

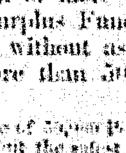
AND is now issuing at the rate of ... Policies per year. It insures not but the safest kinds of Property, and is prohibited from insuring in exposed parts of Villages and on any kinds of Mills, Shops, or Machinery, that are considered hazardous, or taking over $2000 in one risk. This company insures for a term of time, from one to five years, and the rates do not exceed on most kinds of Farm Houses, and Personal Property, $5 per $1000 for five years. ... [illegible]

WM. E. GOODNOW, Agent for Oxford County.

General Agency Office,
NO. 6, BRICK ROW,
Norway Village, Me.



HOUSES, Stores, Shops, Farms, Wood Lots, Building Lots, bought, sold, exchanged or rented.



INSURANCE on LIFE and HEALTH; on Buildings, Stock in Trade, ... [illegible]

WM. E. GOODNOW.

July, 1849. eopt 10

FARMERS!

Be Wise To-day!

BY INSURING YOUR CROPS &c. AGAINST FIRE!

WITH the Washington County Mutual Insurance Company ... [illegible]

Clocks and Watches.



... [illegible] ... Silver and Gold ...

SPECTACLES,

... [illegible] ... watch furniture, jewelry, violin strings, &c. &c. &c.

W tches & Clocks carefully repair'd

S. WALTON.

Opposite the Elm House, Norway Village.

August 21, 1849. tf 18

E. W. CLARK,
DEPUTY SHERIFF,
PARIS, OXFORD COUNTY, MAINE.

All precepts and communications, by Mail or otherwise, will receive prompt attention.

April 15, 1848. tf 50

WM. M. CUSHMAN,

DEALER IN

Watches, Jewelry & Fancy Goods

41 NORWAY VILLAGE Me.

SCHOOL BOOKS.

GRAMMARS, Geographies, Arithmetics, ... used in Schools, for sale ... by WALTON.

Paris Hill, Dec. 25, 1848.

Lumber!

2500 FEET of GUTTER STUFF, of ... [illegible]

North Paris, Jan 27, 1849. tf 1

D. PORTER STOWELL,
Counsellor and Attorney at Law,
SOUTH PARIS, MAINE.



NEW MEDICINE.
DOCTOR MASTA'S

GENUINE INDIAN VEGETABLE PURGATIVE PILLS,

For Bilious and Inflammatory Fevers, Indigestion, Chill Fevers, Headache, Dyspepsia, Liver Complaint, Costiveness, Piles, Jaundice, Cholic, Pain in the Stomach and Side, Heartburn Perverted Appetite, Diarhœa, Dysentery, Impure Blood, and all Derangements of the Bilious System.

THE rapid sale of these Pills in many sections of the country where they have been circulated, is a sure evidence of their great value as a medicine ... [illegible] ... Hundreds of persons throughout the New England States, the State of New York, and the Canadas, have already pronounced them to be the best family medicine they have ever used. It is the general opinion of all who have used them themselves and seen their effects in their families, that they are the best operating cathartic they have ever taken, and posses the following advantages over all others.

1. They do not sicken and distress the stomach when taken. So little inconvenience, if any at all is felt after taking them, that it is hardly noticed that pills have been taken. ... [illegible]

2. Their effect upon the bowels is equally unattended with distress. They operate with perfect ease and safety, causing no griping or any other painful sensation. ... [illegible]

3. They leave costiveness and not increase it. ... [illegible]

4. They are composed entirely of vegetables, the productions of this climate; carefully extracted and concentrated; not a particle of mineral, or any other poisonous ingredient forms their composition. ... [illegible]

C. W. WALTON,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
MEXICO, MAINE.

Dr. Townsend's
SARSAPARILLA.

THE subscribers have just received a fresh supply of ... Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla ...

Price—$1.00 per bottle, or six bottles for $5.00.

HUBBARD & STEVENS.

Paris, March 16, 1849. eoly 46

BLANKS! BLANKS!

A PRIME assortment of BLANKS, printed on good paper, kept constantly for sale at the Bookstore of the subscriber, among which are

... [illegible] ... Warrants to Collectors, Highway Surveyors' Bills, Marriage Certificates, ... [illegible]

D. WALTON.

DR. MARSHALL'S
AROMATIC CATARRH AND

HEADACHE SNUFF.

This SNUFF has proved the most effectual remedial agent known to the MEDICAL FACULTY for

Removing a Cold in the Head,

The Headache, & all Catarrhal Affections.

It relieves the patient of GIDDINESS OR DIZZINESS OF THE HEAD—of all WHIZZING OR BUZZING SENSATIONS, such as are produced by too great a flow and pressure of *Blood upon the brain*, cures the headache, and is the only agent known upon which you can rely with confidence for a COMPLETE RADICAL CURE of that most troublesome disease,

THE CATARRH,

It cleanses, strengthens, and restores to healthy action all those organs, and membraneous passages of the head, the OBSTRUCTION of which produces pain in the FOREHEAD and region of the EYES, a sort of snuffling in the NOSE, a sense of *matter dropping from the head into the throat, &c.*

All these it cures easily and speedily, and the

Most Confirmed Cases of Catarrh,

it usually cures in A FEW MONTHS. It is also an unfailing cure for BLEEDING AT THE NOSE, if persevered in but a short time.

Sold at wholesale and retail by Druggists generally—by many Agents throughout the country, and by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris. July 24, 1849. 1y12

COLUMBIAN UNIVERSAL
Strengthening Plaster.

LONG TRIED—TESTED BY THOUSANDS—UNIVERSALLY PRONOUNCED UNRIVALLED, AND UNEQUALLED.

These PLASTERS will be found a cure for WEAKNESS or LAMENESS IN THE BACK, SIDE, OR STOMACH, and all RHEUMATIC AFFECTIONS, STITCHES, DARTING PAINS, &c., in the limbs, back, side or stomach; and for all purposes where a plaster is needed, they have no superior, if indeed an equal.

By wearing upon the BREAST or STOMACH, they will be found to afford *great relief* in all cases of pain or soreness of the CHEST and LUNGS, occasioned by neglected or protracted colds and coughs.

They are beautifully spread on prepared cloth, at 25 cents each, and may be worn without inconvenience for a long time. If they become wrinkled up, they may be taken off, cleansed of sweat and dust, and again put on, and thus worn for three or six months at a time.

These Plasters are also spread on a thick, firm paper at 12 1-2 cents, and are by far the best Poor Man's Plaster in the world.

In preparing the plaster to put on, it should not be merely warmed, but should be COMPLETELY MELTED, by holding the BACK OF THE PLASTER over the fire.

Sold by Agents generally, throughout the country, and by J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris. July 24, 1849. 1y12.

N. H. DOWN'S
VEGETABLE BALSAMIC ELIXIR,

THE GREAT NORTHERN REMEDY FOR CONSUMPTION!

Also, the most effectual remedy in the world, for

COLDS, COUGHS, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP OR QUINSY, ASTHMA, PAIN IN THE SIDE OR STOMACH, AND ALL DISEASES OF THE LUNGS AND LIVER.

THIS medicine is purely vegetable, and is by far the most effectual medicine known, for all diseases affecting the bronchial or respiratory organs.

Its effect upon the patient is most marked, and differs from that of most medicines recommended for the same complaints, in the following particulars:

1st—It never irritates the organs it should soothe—never dries up the cough, leaving the cause untouched; but first *loosens the cough, increases the expectoration or spitting,* then removes the cause, *eradicating it completely* from the system, when, as a matter of course, *the cough ceases*, and the patient is well.

2d—It never produces costiveness in the consumptive patient—on the contrary, it has a laxative effect, and is a moderate cathartic. ... [illegible]

3d—It does not produce a *dryness of the skin*, but is a powerful promoter of ... [illegible]

We do not pretend that DOWN'S ELIXIR is a specific for all that is that flesh is heir to, ... [illegible]

CONSUMPTION,

And all diseases of the lungs, the liver, and the pulmonary organs, its unrivaled—unequaled. ... [illegible]

Sold wholesale and retail by CURTIS & SMITH, General Agents, St. Albans, Vt., ... [illegible]

J. K. HAMMOND, Paris; A. FIELD, South Paris. July 24, 1849. 1y12

CURTIS & PERKINS'

Cramp and Pain Killer!

THE GREATEST REMEDY FOR

CHOLERA, DYSENTERY, SUMMER COMPLAINTS, &C.

IN BANGOR, where the Cholera is raging fearfully, ... [illegible]

Read the following from the City Advertiser, Bangor, 12 September, 1849.

This fearful destroyer has made its appearance in our midst. All are anxious to find the best remedy in case of an attack. ... [illegible] ... CURTIS & PERKINS' CRAMP AND PAIN KILLER ... [illegible]

It is sold by Druggists and dealers in medicine throughout the country, and in Paris by J. K. HAMMOND; South Paris, A. Field, Rust & Young; North Paris, E. W. Murdock, L. Washburn; Buckfield, J. Atwood & Co. ... [illegible] ... at Proprietors prices.

FIRE INSURANCE AGENT.

L. T. BOOTHBY,

AGENT for the Atlantic, Thomaston, Lincoln, ... and St. Lawrence Mutual Fire Insurance Companies.

South Paris, July 2, 1849.

Window Sash!

3000 LIGHTS of WINDOW SASH, from 7x9 to 11x16, ... [illegible]

F. B. HUMPHREY

North Paris, Jan 27, 1849. tf 51